

BRITISH CAPTURE IMPORTANT POSITION IN BELGIUM

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER PICTURE PAPER IN THE WORLD

No. 3,584.

Registered at the G.P.O.
as a Newspaper.

TUESDAY, APRIL 20, 1915

16 PAGES.

One Halfpenny.

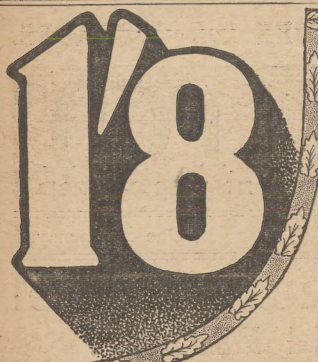
DARING FRENCH AIRMAN WHO DEFIED GERMAN FORT'S BIG GUNS:
EXTRAORDINARY PHOTOGRAPH OF A THRILLING EXPLOIT.

L.P. 317



This is one of the most wonderful photographs which the war has produced, and tells something of the cool heroism which is displayed daily by the Allied airmen. It was taken while a fort in France in the possession of the Germans was bombarding an aeroplane, and the shells which are seen bursting in the air are between fifty and sixty

yards from the machine. The little white spots on the ground are the holes made by other shells as they came to earth. The pilot succeeded in getting safely back to the French lines, though he courted death by flying right over the fort to drop his bombs.



The Best Tea Value ever Offered!

With prices going up everywhere, the public will be glad to know that our famous

CEYLON & INDIAN TEA

is still to be bought at the same old price, 1/8 per lb. Full and delicious flavour—economical in use. Try it!

Sold at all Branches of the

HOME & COLONIAL

STORES LIMITED

DERRY & TOMS

KENSINGTON-HIGH-STREET LONDON-W

Special Values in Washing SHIRT-BLOUSES

These two Blouses demonstrate the extraordinary value offered this week—in fact, the 'Juliana' is undoubtedly the finest Blouse Bargain we have ever been able to offer.

The wonderful wearing qualities of Shantung are well known, and it will wash again & again.

There is a great variety of styles in this most serviceable material embodying the newest & smartest notions. All are notable for their distinctness—all offer supreme value.

When ordering please state size required as owing to the great demand these goods cannot be sent on approval. Post Orders executed in relation—Carriage Paid.

Shirt Dept.

(Ground Floor.)



3/11½



5/11

"Irene."—Smart and useful Blouse in Shantung Silk. Very pretty Collar in quite the newest shape. Well made throughout.

Great GLOVE Week

Bargains in French Suede and English Washing Doe

Smart and useful Gloves in Chevrete Kid with dome fasteners. In Black, White, Tan. Pair 2/6

Great value, Ladies' White Washing Doe Gloves, will wear and wash well. A really smart glove. Pair 2/11½

Ladies' 3 Button Paris Suede Gloves. In Tan, new Brown, Beaver, Slate and Sable. Worth to-day 3/6 pair. Special Price. Pair 2/6½

Special Bargain for this week, Ladies' 2 Button White Washing Doe Gloves, for present wear. Pair 1/11½

Choice Paris Suede Gloves, 3 Buttons, in shades of Tan, Beaver, Light Drabs and Black. Bargain. Price 2/11½

Ladies' 3 Button Kid Gloves, in Tan, Beaver, White, Black. Also Black with White points. Should be purchased at once. Pair 2/6½

12 Button White Mousquetaire French Suede Gloves. All good skins and must be sold early. Pair 1/11½

Glove Dept

(Ground Floor.)

GAMAGE'S

EXTREME VALUES IN SPORTS COATS.

FOUR SPECIAL OFFERS.



"The Radnor." Smart Sports Coat, Black and White Check. Made with Magyar Sleeves, trimmed Cerise, Saxe, Purple, Tango. Emerald Collar. Price 6/8

"The Brecon." Effective style, Imitation Silk Sports Coat, Ribbed. Colours: Cerise, Purple, Rose, Saxe, Emerald, Sky. Price 10/6



Special—"The Westgate." Sports Coat, Ribbed, belt at back. Colours: Emerald, Sky, Cardinal, Saxe. Also in White. Price 6/11



The "Clifton." Favourite style, Fleece Sports Set. Comprising: Coat, Cap and Scarf (or Belt). Smart style with Pockets, trimmed Pearl Buttons. Colours: Cerise, Vieux Rose, Scarlet, Grey, Saxe, Royal, Sky. Price 7/6

All Drapery sent carriage paid. Orders by post carefully and promptly attended to.

A. W. GAMAGE, Ltd., HOLBORN, LONDON, E.C.



INDIAN 'LUCKY STONE' FREE.

Do you want to change your luck? Do you want to be fortunate in life, successful in business, and to have everything come your way? If so you should possess my real Indian "LUCKY STONE," which has brought good luck and happiness to thousands. In order to further introduce these mysterious, beautiful and lucky stones from Ceylon, I am giving away a limited number. Write to-day enclosing stamp for booklet about the "Lucky Stone," containing letters from people who possess them, together with particulars of free offer.

E. S. FIELD, Dept. 1, 9, Sun St., London, E.C.

W. J. HARRIS & CO. LTD.



The MASCOT. Complete with Apron 45/- Wired-on Tyres. Carriage Paid. Crate Free. No extras whatever. ALL KINDS ON EASY TERMS. Catalogue No. 1 Post Free.

51, RYE LANE, LONDON, S.E.

BRANCHES—Bathurst—22 and 24, Bedford Hill. Clapham Junction—581, Battersea Park-road. Chiswick—224, High-road. Croydon—17, George-street. Cufford—125, Railway-avenue. Edgware-road—No. 525 (Maida Vale end). Elephant & Castle—35/7 Newington Butts. Forest Gate—59, Woodgrange-road. Goldford—29, North-street. Hackney—391, Mare-street. Harringway—563, Green-lanes. Kingston—36, Rye-road. Lee—19, High-road (Lewisham end). Old Kent Road—No. 219. Penze—126, Beckenham-road. Pinner—62, Pinner-street. Wimbledon—5, Broadway-market. EXTENSIVE WORKS—Haverley-road, London, S.E.



IN ANY CONDITION. HAVE YOU GOT ANY?

I will pay 6d. for each tooth pinned on vulcanite 2/- each on silver, 3/- each on gold, 8/- each on platinum. Cash immediately. Satisfaction guaranteed, or teeth returned promptly. Do not be misled by higher advertised prices. Far better write for my Free Booklet, which explains very clearly the value of any False Teeth. Bankers: London and Midland, Ltd. (Estab. 1873).

L. LEVINE, 29, London St., (138A), South Port, Lancs.

SPRING CLEAN your Furniture, Floors and Linoleum with RONUK

—the Sanitary Polish

Sold Everywhere. In tins, 3d., 6d., 1s. & 2s.

Makes Baby Strong and Mother Proud.

FROM ALL CHEMISTS.



THE ECONOMICAL FOOD FOR INFANTS.

WAGE WAR AGAINST WASTE



You need full nutriment value for every pennyworth of food in these war-times. You can save money by feeding your family on the simple dishes given in every packet of

Brown & Polson's "Patent" Corn Flour

The food that is ALL nourishment.

Substitute Corn Flour and milk pudding, or blanc-mange, for more elaborate sweet dishes, and this will keep down your food bills, because there is not an atom in these dishes which is not digestible and nourishing.

Sold by all Grocers for over 50 years, in 1lb., ½lb. and ¼lb. packets.

FOR VALOUR ON THE FIELD: FRENCH SOLDIER DECORATED BEFORE HIS COMRADES.



There is no prouder or happier moment in the life of a soldier than when he is called forward to be decorated for conspicuous bravery. In this case the regiment was brought back from the fighting area in order that the men might see one of their

youngest comrades rewarded for his heroism. The medal was pinned upon his breast by a member of the Headquarters Staff, the ceremony taking place within sound of the guns.

TO ACT IN NEW PLAY.

P. 6102 6



Miss Edyth Goodall, who is to appear in the new play, "On Trial." It is to be produced at the Lyric Theatre on Saturday next.



Miss Odette Guimbalt, who is also to appear in the new play. She is a young but clever actress. (Daily Mirror photographs.)

SERGEANT'S HEROISM

P. 14226



Sergeant-Major F. W. Vivian, who has been awarded the D.C.M. He showed great gallantry at Givenchy, where his company faced great odds.

TWO NEWS PORTRAITS.

P. 17099



Miss Constance Stella Davidson, who is to be married tomorrow to Lieutenant Arthur Duncan Davidson, of the Seaforth Highlanders.



Lady Napier, who has given birth to a daughter. Her husband, Sir Alexander Lennox Napier, Bart., is in the Grenadiers. (Val L'Estrange.)

FRENCH TROOPS IN EGYPT.

P. 4551



General d'Amade, of Morocco fame, presenting colours to a French regiment at Alexandria. The General is the Commander-in-Chief of the French Expeditionary Force in the Mediterranean.

SOLDIER VENTRILOQUIST.

P. 14226



Private E. Fellowes, now stationed at Knightsbridge Barracks is a capital ventriloquist, and frequently entertains the soldiers with the quaint sayings of his little Highlander. (Daily Mirror photograph.)

BIG FLAMINGO'S DANCE OF SPRING.

Pan's Pipes Call Zoo Denizens to
Pay Homage to the Sun.

JUMBO'S REST CURE.

With his bill sunk on the feathers of his breast and one of his legs tucked up under him, the big flamingo at the Zoological Gardens was dozing as usual yesterday morning when—he suddenly discovered that the sun was delightfully warm and spring-like. He had heard, too, the pipes of Pan.

As if awakening from a trance, he slowly stretched himself, glanced round at his companions, who were also dozing, and then began to dance. It was just as if he said: "Come along, wake up, wake up! The spring has really arrived at last!"

Soon all the flamingoes were dancing a queer, ungainly sort of "two-step."

The flamingoes, of course, would not think of performing a goose-step or even a Turkey-trot; they, however, placed their long, stalk-like legs to ground with slow precision and flapped their pink wings as quickly as possible.

How the children laughed at their antics!

The flamingoes' spring dance is really one of the funniest sights of the gardens just now.

TEETOTUM BEAR.

All the inhabitants of the Zoo—except perhaps the Polar bears—felt the magic of the spring yesterday. Thousands of people, chiefly family parties of soldiers in khaki, thronged along the paths and walks, and the animals have never had such a bonanza of buns, nuts, cakes and sweets as they enjoyed yesterday.

Soldiers in uniform are admitted free to the Zoo on weekdays at the present time, and hundreds of Tommy's accompanied by their fiancées or their wives and children, spent a delightful day in the grounds yesterday.

While the flamingoes and some of the storks express their joy in dancing, the bears and the wolves and the seals try to turn conversants. A big, black bear, for instance, spent the day in turning round and round like a teetotum.

"Where is Baby Jumbo?" was the question which hundreds of children were asking. It will be remembered that the two little elephants, Baby Jumbo and Baby Jimbo, were presented by *The Daily Mirror* to the Zoological Gardens some time ago.

Baby Jumbo, was out and about yesterday giving rides to his little friends, but his brother elephant was nowhere to be seen. Baby Jimbo is, so *The Daily Mirror* was informed, quite well, but he is spending a holiday at Maidstone.

"NAVY IN MINERS' POWER."

Welsh Colliery Workers' Threat to Strike for
20 per Cent. Bonus.

"The Navy cannot do without us. There will be no trouble unless the coal owners are reasonable."

Such was the striking comment of a prominent miners' leader yesterday on the unanimous decision of the Welsh miners in favour of demanding a forty per cent. bonus to enforce their demand for a 20 per cent. bonus.

The news came like a bombshell among the exporters, who say the idea of a strike is unthinkable in view of the Navy's utter dependence on Welsh coal.

Nevertheless the declaration of a strike has become highly possible. Even if the Miners' Federation of Great Britain at their meeting in London to-morrow fail to approve of the extreme Welsh measure, sectional action will surely follow.

The men claim that the coal owners have made unprecedented profits out of the war, and that they regard the 10 per cent. bonus offered with certain onerous conditions as preposterous.

"Since the beginning of the war," added the men's leader quoted above, "the Admiralty have been shipping at the rate of fifteen million tons a year instead of the normal rate of one and a half millions."

"The new wages agreement comes forward for signature shortly, and the miners will have nothing to do with it unless the present demand is conceded."

A resolution was passed yesterday by the North Wales Miners' Association instructing the secretary to give notice to North Wales colliery owners that if any workmen after May 19 is employed without showing a clearance certificate of the association members of the association will cease working at the colliery affected.

The same step will be taken if any non-unionists or unfinancial members are employed.

FOE CAN'T DO WITHOUT ENGLISHMEN.

AMSTERDAM, April 19.—Three Englishmen have been released from the Ruhleben Camp. One of them, who was a designer at the Plauen (German) lace factory, has been set at liberty, at the request of his employers, as the latter found it impossible to proceed with their work without him.

The others were released at the request of the American Government because the interned Englishmen were senior members of American concerns in Germany and were also indispensable.—Exchange.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Fair at first, some rain later; rather mild.

HEADACHE HATS BARRED

New Spring Models Tiny and Business-like in Design.

"ROSES ALL THE WAY."

"Roses, roses all the way" is the motto of those who design the new spring millinery.

Roses, from the dainty moss rosebud to the large cabbage rose, are to be seen on thousands of hats this year. Nearly all the roses are pink—the colour most in favour at present.

Many hats are trimmed only with one large pink rose lying flat on the brim, others have a wreath of roses.

The "nest and business-like" hat is very prominent in the spring fashions.

Far from looking dowdy, the new model is really quite smart, and, as it is suitable both for morning and afternoon wear, will appeal strongly to women who nowadays have so many duties to attend to away from home. Some of these hats are boat-shaped.

There are no great signs in the West End that the huge early Victorian hat, tilted in an absurd fashion, will become the vogue. Women have in these days some regard for comfort, and the headachy hat is barred.

Quite a revival of the rustic hat, almost childish with its trimming of daisies and long hanging ribbons at the back, has taken place this year.

There are certainly definite signs that the hat so often described by the novelist as "cool and shady" will be in vogue for the summer.

ROYAL PAT FOR BABY.

Blind Hero's Child Has Distinction of Being
Complimented by Queen Alexandra.

Queen Alexandra, who has recovered from the effects of the influenza and bronchial cold which confined her to the house for the greater part of last week, visited St. Dunstan's Hostel for blind soldiers and sailors yesterday afternoon.

A baby in long clothes who had been brought by the mother to visit its father, who had returned wounded from the war, had the distinction of being patted on the cheek and of being complimented by her Majesty.

Queen Alexandra was accompanied by the Princess Royal and Princess Victoria. All the royal ladies were in black, Queen Alexandra having a small plume in her hat.

Princess Mary accompanied her mother and looked very pretty in a bronze coat and a navy blue clip hat.

St. Dunstan's is lent by Mr. Otto Kahn, an American banker, for the wounded soldiers and sailors; and stands in fifteen acres of beautiful grounds.

After hearing a concert given by the Norwood Blind Choir the royal party chatted with the soldiers and sailors in the workshops. Queen Alexandra gave each man a bunch of primroses tied up with red, white and blue ribbons.

"I shall send my primroses to my wife," said one of the blind workers as he tenderly patted the flowers.

Among the well-known people who chatted with the men were Miss Violet Asquith. She wore a quaint grey cape with a red, green and white satin collar, a little flower-trimmed hat and a floating veil.

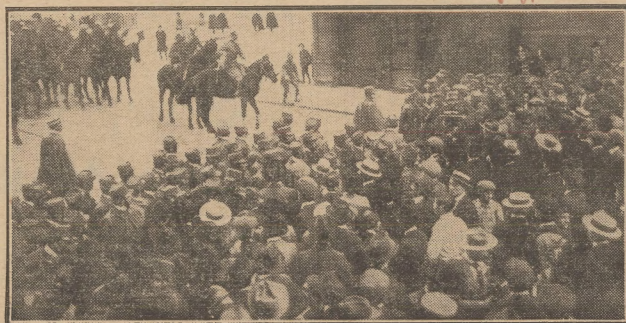
Lady Ivy Gordon-Tennox looked very lovely in black, and wore pearls. Lady Roxburgh had large chinchilla furs.

WHEN THE GERMAN YEAST RISES.

AMSTERDAM, April 16.—One of the Berlin courts has severely punished a master baker on the charge of selling newly-made bread, it being an offence at the present moment to sell fresh bread.

The man, who took little pains to conceal his opinion for the regulations, was fined £7 10s. for a single offence, and the managers of the branch in which the offence took place was lucky to escape with a penalty of £1.

The Court considered that the master baker's conduct during the hearing of the case was most unseemly, and sent him to prison for three days.—Reuter.



Dem. operations in favour of intervention are of every-day occurrence in Italy. Here the military have had to be called out to keep the crowd in order at Milan.

TO MY DEAR WIFE'S SPIRIT

Tragic End of Baron H. de Reuter,
Head of Famous News Agency.

SHOT IN SUMMER HOUSE.

News reached London yesterday of the tragic death of Baron Herbert de Reuter, the managing director of Reuter's Telegram Co.

The baron was found shot dead on Sunday in his summer-house at Reigate, a revolver lying by his side.

He had been greatly overwrought by the sudden death of his wife, to whom he was warmly attached, and whose body still lies in the house awaiting interment.

About mid-day he left the house, and on meeting the undertaker a few minutes later he asked, "Have you screwed the coffin down?"

When told that this was done he sobbed aloud, crying "Oh, dear! Oh, dear!"

On table in the house he had left two letters. One was addressed to Mr. Flint, the gardener, who found the body, and the other "To the spirit of my dear wife, Edith."

Baron de Reuter leaves two children—a son, Hubert, who is now serving in the Sportsman's Battalion, and a daughter, who was married in 1901 to Mr. John Douglas, of Tilquhillie, Scotland.

Herbert de Reuter was the eldest son of the late Baron Julius de Reuter, the founder of the news agency which bears his name.

Forty years ago, in January last, Herbert de Reuter came to the offices of Reuter's Agency in Old Jewry for the first time, and since that date he had made the welfare and advancement of the agency his sole care.

At first as assistant to his father, and after a few years as managing director in his place, Baron de Reuter devoted the best of his time and energies to solidifying the foundations and multiplying the connections of the agency until there is now no part of the civilised world to which Reuter's telegrams do not penetrate, or with which Reuter's Agency is not in communication, direct or indirect.

'GET UP EARLIER' PAPER.

Family Reaches Church in Time, Having
Risen Sooner to See "Sunday Pictorial."

The war has effected many notable changes in the habits of the nation.

Not only are people more temperate in drinking and more prudent in spending, but they are rising earlier in the morning.

Even on Sunday mornings the breakfast hour is earlier in many homes, and the reason for this change of habit was given to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday by the father of a large family of sons and daughters residing at Hampstead.

"I happen to have a boy at the front," he said, "and all my family at home are anxious for news of him."

"The consequence is that there is a great rush for the paper and the post, and I have now been talked by my young people into buying the *Sunday Pictorial* every week."

One result of taking in this Sunday paper is that my boys and girls get down earlier to breakfast on Sunday morning.

Incidentally, it is a good thing for the vicar of the parish, and possibly for other ministers, if their congregations are made up of families of like mind.

Until quite recently my boys and girls straggled down to breakfast late on Sunday mornings and came into church several minutes after the service began.

"Now we are all able to go together. It must be a source of much satisfaction to the clergyman if, as I have good reason to believe, he is irritated by late arrivals."

TO SPEED UP THE WORKERS.

A further meeting of the Cabinet will be held at 10, Downing-street to-day, after which the Prime Minister will leave for Newcastle, where he is to address a meeting in connection with the output of munitions of war.

Four thousand tickets have been distributed to shipbuilding and engineering workers, and the Lord Mayor will preside at the meeting, after which Mr. Asquith will inspect the Elswick Works.

TOOK 50 PRISONERS SINGLE-HANDED.

Thrilling Deeds of Five Heroes
Who Gained the Victoria Cross.

GUARDSMEN'S BOMBS.

Thrilling deeds of heroism that gained the Victoria Cross at Neuve Chapelle were published last night in a supplement to the *Gazette*.

A private and a lance-corporal of the Grenadier Guards are the Neuve Chapelle heroes. The V.C. has also been awarded to one officer and two privates.

One private, with splendid self-sacrifice, watched by his wounded officer for three days until they were both rescued.

VIGIL BY WOUNDED OFFICER.

The King has approved of the grant of the Victoria Cross to the following:

No. 15,518 Private Edward Barber, 1st Battalion Grenadier Guards.

For most conspicuous bravery on March 12, at Neuve Chapelle. He ran speedily in front of the grenade company to which he belonged and threw bombs on the enemy with such effect that a very great number of them at once surrendered. When the grenade party reached Private Barber they found him quite alone and unopposed with the enemy surrendering all about him.

No. 15,624 Lance-Corporal Wilfred Dolby Fuller, 1st Battalion, Grenadier Guards.

For most conspicuous bravery at Neuve Chapelle on March 12. Seeing a party of the enemy endeavouring to escape along a communication trench, he ran towards them and fired the leading man with a bomb; the remainder (nearly fifty) finding no means of evading his bombs, surrendered to him. Lance-Corporal Fuller was quite alone at the time.

Lieutenant Cyril Gordon Martin, D.S.O., 56th Field Company (Royal Engineers).

For most conspicuous bravery at Spanbroek Molen on March 12, when in command of a grenade company he threw a party of his men into the enemy's trench, and he himself, in carrying a wounded man with a bomb, the remainder (nearly fifty) finding no means of evading his bombs, surrendered to him. Lance-Corporal Fuller was quite alone at the time.

No. 7504 Private Henry May, 1st Battalion, The Cameronians (Scottish Rifles).

For most conspicuous bravery near La Boutillerie on October 22, 1914, in voluntarily endeavouring to rescue, under very heavy fire, a wounded man, who was killed before he could be taken, and in carrying a wounded officer a distance of 300 yards into safety while exposed to very severe fire.

No. 7281 Private Robert Tollerston, 1st Battalion, The Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders.

For most conspicuous bravery and devotion to duty on September 14, 1914, at the battle of the Ancre. He carried a wounded officer under heavy fire as far as he was able into a place of greater safety; then, although himself wounded in the head and hand, he struggled back to the firing line, where he remained till his battalion retired, when he returned to the wounded officer and lay beside him for three days, until they were both rescued.

PRINCE'S FUND REVOLT.

Glasgow has made a practical protest against the action of the London executive of the National Relief Fund in withholding payments for rent from dependents of soldiers and sailors in Scotland.

At a protest meeting held in Glasgow yesterday, with the Lord Provost in the chair, a new fund was opened to provide £1,000 monthly to supplement the present allowances. The subscriptions, which yesterday included £1,000 from Lord and Lady Newlands, are to be retained in Glasgow instead of, as hitherto, being forwarded to the Prince of Wales's Fund in London.

WOMEN AS RESTAURANT COOKS.

French chefs who have joined the colours in France, and the German and Austrian men cooks who are no longer holding such positions, are to be replaced in restaurants by women.

Classes are being started at the Northern Polytechnic at Holloway, where women cooks will be trained.

The students will deal with the menus of different restaurants, from a cheap meal to the business man's half a crown lunch.

ALLEGED SPY ARRESTED.

An alleged spy was arrested on a charge of violating the Defence of the Realm Act at Dalkeith on Sunday night, and was removed in custody yesterday to Edinburgh.

The man, who was wearing a blue suit and a velvet hat, smoked a cigarette while awaiting the arrival of the motor-car for the journey to Edinburgh. He is stated to be of foreign appearance, and has a black moustache and imperial beard.

DO THEY SEE ANY GREEN IN GREY?

AMSTERDAM, April 19.—Wolf's Agency announces that Sir Edward Grey has just spent several days at The Hague, and that he is now stopping at Copenhagen.

The object of the statement is regarded as a canard to induce the German people to believe that Sir Edward Grey is secretly negotiating with neutral countries for peace.—Exchange Special.

BRITISH CAPTURE IMPORTANT HILL NEAR YPRES FROM GERMANS

Height Stormed, Trenches Seized and All Attacks Repulsed.

MACHINE-GUNS' HAVOC IN CLOSE RANKS.

German Airmen in Raid on Belfort Damage Two Hangars with Bombs.

GERMAN WARSHIPS ACTIVE IN NORTH SEA?

Another important British success has been scored near Ypres.

The War Office announced last night "the capture and complete occupation of an important point, known as Hill 60, which lies about two miles south of Zillebeke, east of Ypres."

Hill 60 dominates the country to the north and north-west. Beginning on Saturday evening the fight for this landmark ended on Sunday night in a signal British triumph.

Heavy counter-attacks delivered by the Germans were repulsed with great loss. The enemy, advanced in close formation, and says the report, with grim tenacity—"our machine-gun-battery got well into them."

Good progress is also being made by the French in Alsace.

The Allies' advance continues on both sides of the River Pecht, and a series of heights commanding the course of the river have been captured.

HOW HILL SIXTY WAS STORMED BY BRITISH.

Germans "Advanced in Close Formation and Our Machine Guns Got Well Into Them."

The following statement was issued last night by the War Office:—

A successful action commencing on the evening of the 17th culminated last night in the capture and complete occupation of an important point known as Hill 60, which lies about two miles south of Zillebeke, east of Ypres.

This hill dominates the country to the north and north-west. The successful explosion of a mine under the hill commenced the operations, and many Germans were killed by this and fifteen prisoners captured, including an officer. At daybreak on the 18th the enemy delivered a heavy counter-attack against the hill, but were repulsed with heavy loss.

"HUNDREDS OF DEAD."

They advanced in close formation, and our machine-gun battery got well into them.

Desperate efforts were made all yesterday by the Germans to recover the hill, but they were everywhere repulsed with great loss.

In front of the captured position, upon which we are now consolidating in strength, hundreds of dead are lying.

Yesterday two more German aeroplanes were brought down in this area.

Since the 15th inst. the total loss to the enemy is five aeroplanes.

BRITISH TROOPS HOLD CAPTURED LINES.

French Make Fine Progress in Alsace and Take Section of Mountain Artillery.

PARIS, April 19.—This afternoon's communiqué says:—
The British troops yesterday carried 200 yards of German trenches in Belgium, near Zvartelen.

Despite several counter-attacks from the enemy they maintained the ground won and consolidated their positions.

In Alsace there has been appreciable progress, and our advance continues along the two banks of the Fecht.

On the north bank we have occupied the west crest of Burgkorpfe south-west of Schilleckewassen, which directly dominates the valley.

On the south bank, in the Schneppfeur district, we have made noteworthy progress from the north to the south towards the Fecht and Metzeral.

We have occupied notably a range of heights, the northernmost of which commands the course of the Fecht in front of Burgkorpfe.

In the course of this action we captured a section of mountain artillery—two 74-millimetre guns and two machine guns.

The German aircraft which flew over Belfort dropped four bombs, which damaged two sheds and set fire to some cases of powder. Nobody



MAP SHOWING HILL 60.

was hurt and only slight damage was done.—Reuter.

BASLE, April 19.—Two French airmen flying over Volkensberg, Mulhouse and Mulheim were ineffectively fired upon by the guns of the forts.—Central News.

GARROS A PRISONER?

AMSTERDAM, April 19.—A telegram from Berlin states that the following communiqué was issued from Main Headquarters to-day:—
South-east of Ypres the British have been driven out of the last small parts of our positions.

Flight-Lieutenant Garros was forced to land near Ingelmunster, in West Flanders, and was taken prisoner.—Reuter.

Garros, the famous French aviator, who made many world's flying records, has recently brought down no fewer than four German aeroplanes.

CANAL FLEET ON MOVE?

AMSTERDAM, April 19.—Various reports are to hand this morning of increased activity in the North Sea on the part of German warships.

A steamer just arrived from London reports sighting five torpedo-boats, which were not recognised as British, near the North Hinder lightship, while another vessel from Newcastle saw a torpedo-boat and four submarines, of unknown nationality, twenty-five miles north-west of Ymuiden proceeding in a westerly direction.

A steam trawler reports observing a flotilla of small warships, believed to be German.—Central News.

HOW E15 WAS LOST.

AMSTERDAM, April 19.—According to a telegram from Berlin, the Turkish Headquarters Staff has published the following account of the sinking of the E 15:—

The submarine started from Tenedos at midnight and entered the Dardanelles at 2.20 a.m. It dived at 2.30 a.m. in order to avoid the searchlights.

Carried forward by a strong current, it grounded at 6.30 a.m. with the conning tower above water.

The Turkish batteries opened fire and the first shell struck the bridge, killing the captain.

The second shell hit the electrical machinery-room, so that the crew were obliged to leave the vessel, but the Turkish batteries continued to fire. Three persons were killed and seven wounded.

When the enemy's airmen learned the fate of the submarine they flew over the Straits in search of it, and threw bombs on the periscope and conning tower, fearing that it might fall into the hands of the Turks.

Turkish troops immediately set out in boats to save the submarine's crew. The wounded British sailors were taken to hospital, where they are receiving attention.—Reuter.

The Grimsby trawler Fermo, reported yesterday having seen the trawler Vanilla, also of Grimsby, blown up in the North-Sea, the crew being drowned.

AIRMAN AS TARGET FROM EARTH AND SKY.

How Two British Flying Men Drove German Machine to Its Doom.

NEW YORK, April 19.—A thrilling sky battle is described in a dispatch from Mr. W. G. Shepherd, special correspondent of the United Press with the British Army, published here to-day.

I witnessed the superiority of General French's airmen over the Germans to-day, he writes, and understand why the British general praises his flying men.

A German aeroplane flew over Ypres, passing above the British lines. From the distance two British aeroplanes rushed into the sky, climbing upward in circles.

The German led them back over the German lines. While balls of smoke larger than the British aeroplanes broke into view. They were German shrapnels.

These smoke puffs did not disappear, but hung in regular order in space.

Soon the British airmen were trying to get above the German in order to shoot down on him. Utterly ignoring the German shrapnel, the British flying men finally climbed above the German, who had soared back over the British trenches.

The German tried to circle back towards his lines. The British airmen were shooting at him.

AIRMAN WHO DEFIED KRUPP'S BEST.

Turn to the front page for one of the most remarkable photographs which the war has provided.

It illustrates the thrilling deed of a French aviator who defied Krupp's biggest guns and accomplished his purpose.

from above. He circled to a lower level, and the British followed him down.

The German made one last effort to reach home, but by this time he was so low that he was within range of the thousands of British soldiers in the trenches.

Thus the German machine was sandwiched in space between a fire from the two aeroplanes above him and the fire of the rifles in the trenches below.

He turned and flew as far back into the British territory as possible. As the German neared the earth the English aeroplanes followed him down, and then soared into the air again when they saw that the enemy machine had alighted with a crash on a rough field.

The sky battle had lasted an hour and a half. The German pilot was killed in the crash, but the German observer escaped with bruises, and was taken prisoner.—Exchange Special.

ALLIES RESUME BOMBARDMENT OF DARDANELLES.

Turkish Aeroplane Chased After Futile Effort to Drop Bombs on Warships.

ATHENS, April 18.—The bombardment of the Dardanelles was resumed yesterday.

A Turkish aeroplane circled above Tenedos and dropped bombs on the port and on several warships, but the projectiles fell wide of the mark. Allied seaplanes pursued the aeroplane, which escaped.

The commander of a Turkish minelayer which grounded at Chios is a German. The crew included three German non-commissioned officers, all of whom have been interned by the Greek authorities.—Reuter.

AMSTERDAM, April 19.—An official dispatch from Constantinople states:—

In consequence of attacks made by our advanced guard in the district of Bassorah, fighting took place near Sjabio and Albedjessie.

Our troops penetrated into the enemy's fortified positions, but retired after the arrival of British reinforcements.—Central News.

Held in Iron Grip of the Russians.

Austrians Desperate Onslaughts in Vain Attempts to Regain Carpathian Ridge.

70,000 CAPTIVES TAKEN.

By masterly strategy the Russians won that part of the Carpathians Ridge which stretches from Regetovo to Volossate, and they hold it in a grip of iron.

Desperate indeed have been the Austrian efforts to regain their lost positions, but every attempt has been unsuccessful, and has been heavily punished. The Tsar's troops have dealt the foe smashing blows, and inflicted great losses upon them.

Some idea of the grim nature of the struggle may be gathered from the fact that the Austrians in twenty-four hours launched sixteen furious counter-attacks—all to no avail.

FOE'S GREAT LOSSES.

PETROGRAD, April 19.—The communiqué from the Russian General Headquarters Staff published here to-day says:—

On Sunday night the enemy suffered great losses in a further attack upon our troops on the heights of Telephotoch.

By a counter-attack we forced the enemy to evacuate the approaches to our positions and captured an Austrian battalion, which surrendered en bloc.

It is confirmed that on April 16, when we captured the height to the extreme south-east of the village of Fole, we made prisoners 1,155 men and more than twenty officers and captured six machine-guns.

On April 17 we repulsed two fresh attacks in the direction of Strpi.

In the other sectors on the whole of our front there is no change.—Reuter.

16 BATTLES IN ONE DAY.

"At the commencement of March," says a Russian official communiqué, transmitted from Petrograd by the Central News, "the Russians only occupied the Lunokow Pass, and all other passes in the Carpathians were in the enemy's hands."

"The Russian aim was to occupy the other passes until the season of bad roads. The main body of the Austrian force was situated between the Lunokow and the Usok Passes."

"The Russians attacked in difficult conditions, and in order to assist the attacking troops the Russians attacked also from Barfield to Lunokow."

"On March 28 the Russians began the main attacks in the direction of Baligrod. The enemy offered stubborn resistance, and had concentrated on the Baligrod and Usok front nearly 300 battalions."

"Nevertheless, after sixteen days from the commencement the Lunokow fulfilled their object and secured the whole Carpathian ridge on the front from Regetovo to Volossate."

"During the period from March 18 to April 12 the enemy sustained heavy losses, about 70,000 prisoners being captured, including 300 officers."

"On April 16 the fighting was concentrated in the Kostoki direction."

Here the enemy, in spite of losses, delivered sixteen counter-attacks.

The fighting for Telephotoch and Zuella, says a Reuter Petrograd message, was of the fiercest description.

Russian observers say that the Austrians were clearly well primed with drink, but notwithstanding their superior numbers they did not succeed in gaining any ground.

ITALY AND AUSTRIA AT BREAKING POINT?

Conversations Between Rome and Berlin and Vienna Reported Broken Off.

War between Italy and Austria-Hungary is believed to be imminent. The following messages, which reached London yesterday, indicate how grave the situation is:—

PARIS, April 19.—Telegrams from Rome to the newspapers say it is confirmed that Italy has broken off all conversations with Austria-Hungary and Germany.

The Austro-Hungarian Ambassador, it is stated, has not appeared for the last forty days, and is living absolutely alone in Rome with an Italian servant, his family and staff having left for Vienna.—Reuter.

COPENHAGEN, April 19.—A telegram from Switzerland and Copenhagen papers states that it is reported in Vienna that war between Austria and Italy is regarded as certain in the near future.

The Italian Embassy in Vienna is said to be preparing to leave. Several Italian diplomatic officers, such as the military attachés, who left some time ago for Italy, have never returned.—Exchange.



French troops who form part of the Mediterranean Expeditionary Force marching to the review ground in Egypt.

YOU CAN PLAY THE PIANO TO-DAY

By Naunton's National Music System.

IT makes no difference whether you have had previous lessons or not, whether you are 80 years of age or only 8, we guarantee that you can play the piano to-day by this wonderful and simple system. There are no sharps, flats, or theoretical difficulties to worry you, and no tiresome or wearisome exercises or scales to be learnt. You play correctly with both hands at once. No difficulty or drudgery whatever.

Failure is Impossible.

"You cannot fail." All you have to do is to sit down to the piano with our music and play it at once—Hymns, Dance-music, Songs, Classics, anything.

OVER 50,000 people are playing by it, and are playing perfectly
If they can do it, so can you.

If you are one of the thousands who have tried and failed, have given up learning by the old methods owing to the difficulties, or if you are afraid to begin because of the drudgery, let us tell you all about this wonderful, simple, rapid and perfect Naunton National Music System, which is a real educator. The word "educator" means "to lead out" or "to draw out." It does not mean "to cram in." Our system draws out the musical powers of our students from the very first lesson. Take advantage of the offer we make on the coupon below, and by return of post you will receive five tunes, which we guarantee you can play; thus you can prove for yourself the simplicity of our system and the accuracy of our statements. This small outlay will open up the delights of the vast realm of music to you and give you many years of purest pleasure.

No one need ever say again, "I wish I could play"; everyone can do it, to-day.

READ WHAT OTHER PEOPLE SAY.

On pupil writes after nine lessons:—"I have tried to learn under many masters for about nine years, but at last had to give it up. I can read and play by your system easily."

A Mother writes:—"Florence can play splendidly, and I can play also. Your system is certainly splendid, and is just as easy as you said."

A Composer of over 3,000 popular songs says:—"I consider it the most ingenious invention in connection with music I have ever seen."

Another pupil writes after five lessons:—"Your system is splendid."

Another pupil writes after six lessons:—"I can play well and am teaching two of my friends."

A Composer says:—"I think it all easy, excellent. Any person could understand it."

Another pupil says:—"I am recommending it to all my friends, and two of them, have sent to you for their lessons."

A sample of many after one lesson:—"When reading your advertisement I could scarcely believe that any system could achieve what was there stated. But on studying your first lesson I realised that at last a system had been discovered which is capable of instructing persons who formerly held the idea that to play the piano was utterly beyond them. This opinion of themselves must now be entirely set aside. Naunton's National Music System is the acme of simplicity or simplicity of perfection."

To Past Applicants:—Our special Commission Order Forms, A, B and C, are still available.

SPECIAL TRIAL OFFER COUPON.

TO THE MANAGER,

NAUNTON'S NATIONAL MUSIC SYSTEM, MEMORIAL HALL, FARRINGTON-ST., LONDON, E.C.

Being a reader of the "Daily Mirror," and desiring to test your system, I send herewith postal order for ONE SHILLING, in return for which please send me your "SPECIAL No. 1" published at 2s., containing details of the system, and particulars of how I can become a thorough musician.

NOTE:—Please fill in Postal Order payable to Naunton's National Music System Ltd.

NAME

ADDRESS

DATE

"Daily Mirror."

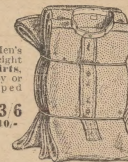
DERRY & TOMS

KENSINGTON LONDON W

Our Soldiers and Sailors need lighter clothing. We have a large stock of necessary garments at special wholesale prices



MR 4.—Special purchase of Khaki Handkerchiefs, full size, soft finish, ready for use. Sample box, 2/6. Actual value, ca. 4/6.



MR 5.—Men's medium weight flannel shirts, Army grey or neat striped pattern. Sample shirt, 3/6. Per Doz. 40/-

MR 6.—Men's medium weight Vests or Pants for present wear. Worth 11/- Sample garment for Doz. 40/- 3/6

MR 7.—Men's stout marching socks. No seams. Army grey or leather pattern. Usually 1/6 pr. Sample 1/- Per Doz. 11/6 Pair 1/-

For Hospital Use—

MR 2.—Real Cotton Flannel Pyjamas, good stripe pattern, wash and wear well. Sample suit, 4/11

MR 3.—White Twill Nightshirts, full size, also in striped flannel, if preferred. Sample 2/11 Per Doz. 32/-

GAMAGES

FOR COMPLETE SCHOOL OUTFITS

FIRST-RATE TAILORING AND FINISH AND EXCELLENT WEARING QUALITIES IS THE COMBINATION FOUND IN GAMAGE SCHOOL OUTFITS.

ETON SUITS

Ready to wear: Jackets and Vests in Black Vicuna, Twills, and Cheviots. Fit boys 9-14 years, 15/6, 18/6, 22/6, 25/6

ETON TROUSERS.—Hard Line, 5/6, 7/6, 10/-, 11/-

"RUGBY" SUITS

Suitable for boys from 11-15 years; a very smart and useful style in Tweeds and Navy Blue Serges. Made in four different qualities as under: 15/9, 22/6, 26/6, 29/6. Prices quoted are for size 6. For each size larger the price increases 1/-.

All sizes in stock.

BOYS' PYJAMAS

Guaranteed to withstand the severe strain of school washing. Our Speciality (The De Luxe Pyjama) 6/11 each, 3 for 19/6.

Boys' & Youths' Pyjamas.—Union Flannel, best pattern, 6/11, 8/11, 10/6. Fine Cotton Light weight Flannel 6/11. Flannellette Pyjamas 4/11. In sizes 24 to 34 inches. Send for School Catalogue.

SHIRTS

Boy's White Shirt, for Eton wear: 3-fold cuffs and fronts, special quality long-cloth body. Stocked in all sizes. 3/6 each, 3 for 10/-

A.W. GAMAGE, LTD., 10 OLD BARN, LONDON, E.C.



Look your best

Use a little every day. That is the way to get the utmost good from Icilma Cream. Besides, you can then rest assured that—no matter how much the weather may change—you have done the best thing possible to protect your skin and complexion.

Icilma Cream is not a preparation for one particular time or purpose. Every day, the whole year round, there is need for this fragrant and non-greasy toilet cream, and for every purpose for which a toilet cream is generally used it is the best, because of the wonderful Icilma Natural Water which it contains.

Icilma Cream

(Guaranteed not to grow hair.)

1/- and 1/9 per pot everywhere.

Icilma is pronounced Eye-Silma.

Free Sample for postcard addressed to Icilma Co., Ltd. (Dept. B), 37, 39, 41, King's Road, St. Pancras, London, N.W.

DERRY & TOMS

KENSINGTON LONDON W

Special Values in new season's COATS

MANTLE Department on 1st Floor

SAMPLE BARGAINS

BLACK MOIRE COATS, with the new Full Skirt. Lined throughout silk, and trimmed cord ornaments. All sizes. Price 5 gns.

BLACK MOIRE COATS, 4-length, with belt at back. All sizes. Price 42/-

Navy and Black SERGE MILITARY COATS, with belt at waist, button down front. Half lined silk. All sizes. Price 42/-

COVER COATING and RAIN COAT CLOTH COATS, with military collar and belt at 52/6

SHANTUNG COATS, the newest shapes at 35/9 and 41 gns.

"JOSEPHINE" ELEGANT COAT in BLACK SILK POPLIN. The collar, cuffs, and border of skirt are of embroidered Net Lace, as illustrated. Small, medium, and extra large sizes. Price 52/6

Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, APRIL 20, 1915.

MORE SERIOUSNESS?

SEVERAL of our readers have written to us lately to point out that the cinema-theatres and others, the music-halls and restaurants, and all the places where an evening's amusement can be found, are just now "disgracefully crowded," as one of these critics puts it, and we have ourselves alluded to the great success of the Three Brides' Case, and of a crushing and crushed wedding, in illustration of the same trait in popular manners in war time.

This trait is simply an inability to stay quietly at home. Perhaps it isn't only the war that is responsible for fidgets; perhaps it is partly the Spring, a restless season. But the war and the Spring combined are irresistible. We must go out. We cannot sit at home. If we do, only one course is possible—to argue about the war. The cinema may not improve the mind, but at least it does not destroy the temper, as arguments do. We argued our way through August and September; at this stage, there seems a greater willingness to trust in Providence at the front. Out of this attitude, this sentiment, the music-halls are making money.

Now it is strange that one of the arguments brought in by war-moralists, in praise of their favourite sport, is that it adds a "noticeable seriousness to private life"; strings up a people to its highest purpose; abolishes frivolity and does away with luxury. We are familiar with such phrases as "the discipline of war, the medicine of war"; the tonic effects of a great bout of international slaughter on a large scale. "Soft" peace, "hard" war! Even the voluptuous Horace, who let others do the fighting, while he indulged in the old wine and the fireside—even he wishes for the robust youth an education of sharp war that will give him the pinch of poverty—*angustam pauperiem pati*! How charming to die for Horace—*pro patria mori*—while the author of the neatly-phrased ode enjoys the sight at a distance!

Obviously war must needs be a physical discipline for the fighters. But for the populations at home, we venture to contend, it is always far less of a discipline than is supposed by conventional legend. A mood, rather, of "let us eat and drink for to-morrow—other people die and we lose our money" comes over those sedentary people. Social history shows us, in Paris, in London, at Athens, at Syracuse, the theatres never more crowded, the people never more anxious to forget themselves, than at times like this, when an instinct of self-preservation, so to call it—a sort of mental rebellion from anxiety—urges the mass of men to take what comes to hand and to rejoice over it. Last year (perhaps they remember) a whole fine summer and autumn were mentally swept out of the year—no enjoyment of golden days, anywhere in Europe, last August and September! Shall it be the same with this Spring as in the Periclean one—shall this too be lost and pass unenjoyed because there's a war on? What a dismal suggestion! Let us go to the theatre this evening for a change.

You may or may not approve of this attitude. It may suit your mood to claim that all should sit expecting, worrying, till war's over. But then, after the war, what an outburst, what a reaction, there would be! Better let a little of the Spring restlessness work itself off here, while there's a lull in the fighting. But do not say, on the other hand, that war vastly improves morals at home and adds to the seriousness of private purpose in family life. W. M.

SOME REFLECTIONS IN MY MIRROR

Our Earlier Hours.

WHAT a flurry and a scurry there is in the theatrical world this week! "First nights" are tumbling on top of each other and "futures" crowd into the vista of those who keep a dramatic diary. I have noticed one effect of war times on the manners of audiences at important productions. There are fewer late arrivals. People seem to be dining earlier, and therefore they arrive at the play with fair punctuality. Also, as supper-parties are few, and late festivities practically non-existent, they rise earlier.

It Does Us Good.

HAVE you noticed the effect of the new manners and customs on the early morning streets and parks? "Before the war" (we all

line along the pathway inside the church railings, there was a big muster of "Girl Guides" in smart dark blue uniform dresses.

The Franco-Russian Season.

I HEAR rumours that are very interesting in regard to the Franco-Russian season that is to commence at the London Opera House early in May. I fancy it is going to bring "the real thing" socially to the big building in Kings-way.

Realism in Scenery.

THE scenery for "La Pique Dame," by Tchaikowsky, which is to be the opening attraction at the Opera House, will show us certain

THE OLD-FASHIONED EVENING IN THE BRITISH HOME

VISION OF A MID-VICTORIAN EVENING SPENT AT HOME - AS IT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE.



WAS IT SOMETIMES LIKE THIS?



There has been a discussion amongst our readers as to whether the war may not have destroyed the "fine old British tradition" of quiet evenings in the home. But did these quiet evenings ever really exist? And when (as in mid-Victorian days) they were supposed to be at their best, were they not really quite the worst evenings ever known?—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

date our lives from this landmark nowadays), town was scarcely "aired." The West End hardly awoke before midday. Now the shops are doing a brisk business, the footways are thronged with people, and there is a general air of alertness about everything and everybody that is really very refreshing.

The Fashionable Savoy Chapel.

THE Chapel Royal, Savoy, is a very popular place for military marriages just now. If you take an early lunch at the Savoy and then walk down the Strand toward Wellington-street your progress is sure to be interrupted by the stream of motor-cars coming and going up and down Savoy Hill, while the footway opposite the pretty garden space in front of the church is sure to be a struggling mass of "lookers-on."

Turning the Tables.

PARTICULARLY picturesque, for instance, was Miss Mary Pelham's wedding to Mr. William Piercy, of King's Bench Walk. The bride in this case, however, turned the tables on the bridegroom. Instead of the usual stalwart knight-clad "guard of honour" forming a double

parts of Petrograd as they really are to-day. The greatest pains are being taken to make the pictures exact in every detail. One scene shows a "night club," the most fashionable resort for officers in the city, but—and this is what struck me as unusual from our point of view—no women are allowed within its doors!

A WOMAN OF THE WORLD.

SELENE.

(To Helen.)

The apple-trees have leaves all green
To cool her gentle cheek,
And tumbling water falls between,
Where she may softly sleep,
Her fair and faint, her lovely locks,
Her locks of silver auburn—
Mid evening primroses in flocks
For her to gaze between.
Each primrose droop, a tumbled moon
Upon the grass doth lie,
Where erst her faint and tinsel shoon
Went shyly glimmering by—
Dear apple-branches, softly stir
My little bow and I,
Lest children, we will aim at her,
She'll never know 'twas I.
—EDITH SITWELL.

WAR AND THE HOME.

Problems of Domestic and Military Life Discussed by Our Readers.

BE THANKFUL.

IN REPLY to those people who are protesting against having to spend an evening in their homes, I should like to say that they should try what it is to be without a home for awhile. In war time it seems incredible, when so many inoffensive people have been made homeless, that those who can sit by a comfortable fireside can find time to grumble. Every nice man or woman appreciates a home in which they can store their personal possessions, see their intimate friends, enjoy the luxury of baths and meals served properly.

A11 this discussion about keeping cheerful through going to picture palaces and restaurants is absurd. In fact, one often finds a round of such entertainments most depressing. Let everybody who has a good home thank God for it in these days. L. W.

A LITTLE LESS NOISE!

YOUR valuable and widely read paper may help the many wounded and dying soldiers here to bear their pain and die in peace, if you will print an appeal to the children of London. They will doubtless be glad to help by trying not to scream and sing in the streets just now, and the boy workers will no longer awake the sufferers by constant whistling. Perhaps even the owners of dogs will try to quiet their barking in the small hours. The milkmen are a privileged class, and it is to be feared that milk will never be delivered without clamour. But if all classes could realise that unnecessary noise means torture to our men and lack of rest to our devoted night and day nurses! The English are the most humane people and will all help to suppress unnecessary noise. KNIGHTSBRIDGE.

THE SUBALTERN'S MOUSTACHE.

THE absurdity of making officers wear moustaches is realised when K.H. Par. 1,696 is quoted in full:—"The hair of the head will be kept short. The chin and under lip will be shaved, but not the upper lip. Whiskers, if worn, will be of moderate length." Imagine whiskers on the modern soldier! But if a moustache, why not whiskers! WOULD-BE CLEAN-SHAVEN SUBALTERN.

LET THEM GO ON.

IF GERMANY really imagines that her futile air raids are in any way frightening us, then she is at perfect liberty to continue them. It must cost her many thousands of pounds to build her lumbering gas-bags and manufacture the bombs for killing Lens and Blackburn, and she is thus serving the cause of the Allies by wasting money which might otherwise have been used to achieve some definite military purpose. BRITON.

IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 19.—Beds of hyacinths, tulips and narcissi will soon be in their full beauty. They certainly look wonderfully attractive when the ground is paved with subjects like the double arabis and forget-me-nots. Hyacinths should be secured to neat little sticks without delay, or rough winds and rain may break the stems. When the blossoms have faded the bulbs may be lifted—if the beds are wanted for summer flowers. Set them close together in some corner to ripen their growth. In July they can be dug up and stored. E. F. T.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

The habit of looking on the best side of every event is worth more than a thousand a year.—Johnson.

'K. OF K.'S' SISTER APPEALS TO WAR WORKERS

P. 227



Mrs. Parker (carrying bouquet) marching through Keighley, Yorkshire, accompanied by an escort of girl guides. Mrs. Parker is touring the country making appeals to munition workers to follow the example set by the King and her brother, Lord Kitchener, to abstain from alcohol for the period of the war.

NEST IN AN OVERCOAT.

G. 11914 D



Nest built by a robin in the shelter of a soldier's overcoat. It hangs at the head of the owner's bed in Messrs. Chivers' hospital at Histon, Cambridge.

PRIMROSE DAY IN LONDON.

G. 657 A



Wreaths on the statue.



Pretty incident in the Park.



Mrs. Michell (x) sells buttonholes to Canadian Highlanders. Among those who sold primroses yesterday was Mrs. Michell, daughter of Mario Raggi, the sculptor of the Beaconsfield statue. The proceeds go to the Blue Cross Fund.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

"IT'S ALL GONE":

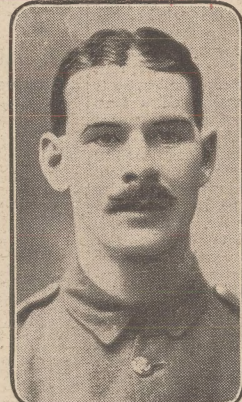
G. 696



This big black bear would be very lonely but for the little Zoo for the period of the war, and is seen asking for more

AWARDED D.C.M.

P. 17009



Corporal R. P. Stoneham, who has been awarded the D.C.M. On two occasions he carried despatches on foot under heavy shell fire.

SHARING

G. 451 C



Belgian soldier finds self. So the rations though the bal

ASCOT AT THE ZOO.



who pay him a visit every day. He is a regimental pet who
re buns, though the small boy is explaining quite clearly
consumed.

NER.



as hungry as him-
ess evenly divided,
baby's favour

THE BUGLE CALL.



This Beckenham g'rl is better than
an alarm clock. She sounds the re-
veille every morning, so none of the
neighbours are late for breakfast or
business now.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S VISIT TO BLIND HEROES

P. 116 D

9. 11914 2



Queen Alexandra visited 'St. Dunstan's, Regent's Park, where blind soldiers are being taught to earn their living, and gave each man a bunch of primroses. The first picture shows her Majesty chatting with a soldier who is learning to use a type-writer. In the second one a sightless hero is seen making boots.

ALL FOR VENIZELOS AT ATHENS.

9. 508



Crowds assembled at M. Venizelos's house to shout and cheer.

P. 129 A



The King and Queen leave cathedral after thanksgiving service.
Popular feeling is evidently in favour of intervention in Greece, and
on Independence Day at Athens demonstrations were held outside
M. Venizelos' residence.-(Daily Mirror photographs.)

YARDS AND YARDS OF SOCKS.

9. 11908 A



These socks were made in a lady's boudoir
in a Piccadilly mansion by those employed
by the Queen's Work for Women Fund.
They are to be sent to our soldiers at the
front.

BAD LEGS CURED AT HOME

Without Rest or Pain.

A treatment which permanently cures bad legs without rest, when doctors and specialists have given the patient up as incurable, even with the aid of rest, is something of a novelty even in these days of medical marvels.

No apology is needed for drawing the attention of all who suffer to the work of the National Infirmary for Bad Legs, Great Clowes-street, Broughton, Manchester, in view of the alarming increase in the number of cases of this very painful malady, which until now has been thought incurable. Ordinary practitioners as a body are, it is said, powerless to stay this advance, and unable to do any more than tend and relieve symptoms, and by means of absolute rest to patch up a case for a while until movement breaks down what has already been done, and the unfortunate sufferer has to go through it all again.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

The National Infirmary for Bad Legs has for some years past directed the skill of its staff to the perfection of a treatment in their possession which effects a permanent and lasting cure of this most distressing malady. Success of a gratifying character has, we understand, crowned their efforts, and today thousands of patients who have been cured by this Treatment testify to the benefits they have received.

WHAT THIS NEW TREATMENT IS.

This new method of curing bad legs is known as the Tremol Treatment, and by the courtesy of the Secretary a newspaper representative was recently enabled to inquire into the methods of application of this new Treatment. He was informed that hundreds of cases are being treated at the present time by this institution, and that 99 per cent. of those who undergo the treatment are cured. Even the very worst cases of bad legs of twenty to fifty years' standing are cured by the Tremol Treatment without a particle of pain, without a moment's rest, without neglect of work, and without the possibility of failure. It is emphatically stated that this wonderful Treatment cures to stay cured for all time.

Think what this means! It appears to foreshadow nothing short of a revolution in the medical treatment of all forms of bad legs. Assurance is given that there will be no more uncertain cures, for Tremol Treatment cures with absolute certainty; and that there will be no more rest-cases, which never last, for Tremol Treatment cures a bad leg whilst the patient is going about his daily work. It is, in fact, claimed for this new Treatment that it will cure every kind of bad leg. By its use varicose ulcers melt away and when combined with varicose veins disappear; eczema vanishes; swollen and painful legs become painless, and the numerous other complications of this painful disease readily yield to its application.

A GREAT ADVANTAGE.

The Tremol Treatment has one great advantage over every other treatment for bad legs. It can be applied in the sufferer's own home with ease, and with the certainty of obtaining a cure. There are many different courses of case has been studied the course most suitable is prescribed, and, if necessary, modified. No matter how far distant patients may be from the Infirmary, how remote the village they live in, their cases are under the continual attention and direct supervision of the National Infirmary for Bad Legs. This alone places the Tremol Treatment within the reach of all patients, no matter what their financial position may be or where they live. It is also interesting to know that this Treatment only takes about ten minutes every other day, or five minutes daily, to apply.

THOSE WHO LIVE AT A DISTANCE.

Those who are prevented by distance from calling should fill up the attached coupon and add it to the Secretary, National Infirmary for Bad Legs (Ward M.K.), Great Clowes-street, Broughton, Manchester, then a copy of an illustrated book, "Cures by the Cure," which has been specially prepared at great expense, in order to spread a knowledge of how to cure this disease, will be sent free of charge. It is full of sound advice and provides every sufferer with the means of bringing about a speedy and permanent recovery, even when other doctors, hospitals and specialists have failed to help them. During the next few weeks the National Infirmary will make a free gift of a copy to every sufferer, whether residing in the United Kingdom or abroad, who signs and forwards the attached coupon. Everyone who suffers from, or knows someone suffering from, a bad leg should write for a copy of this valuable book before the supply is exhausted.

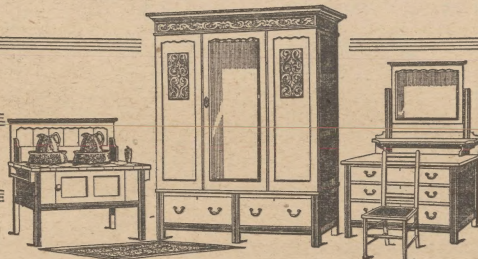
Address your letter with Coupon to NATIONAL INFIRMARY FOR BAD LEGS (Ward M.K.), 28, GREAT CLOWES STREET, BROUGHTON, MANCHESTER.

COUPON (WARD M.K.)

Name
(Miss, Mrs., Mr. or Rev.)

Address

State complaint



This handsomely designed and perfectly constructed BEDROOM SUITE is in Solid Oak. Richly finished a dark brown colour. Best British bevelled plate Mirrors, massive Wardrobe in three parts. Complete, with two Chairs.

18½ Guineas.

Furnish Out of Income and get Smarts' Guaranteed Furniture.

IT will pay you. It will give you cause to congratulate yourself. You will get Furniture Worth Having, furniture of artistic excellence and dependability at less cost than you expect. You can make your choice from over £100,000 worth of beautiful furniture, all ready for immediate carriage paid delivery, and no extra charge is made for credit. You will not be bothered with a lot of impertinent questions or requested to find securities.

Write now for Smarts' Free Illustrated Catalogue. It contains hundreds of photographs of the actual Furniture, and fully explains Smarts' Simple System of Deferred Payments. It shows how you can easily obtain all the Furniture you want and pay later.

SMARTS' CATALOGUE.

Ask specially for Catalogue "B." It will be sent Post Free by return.

AIR RAIDS.

Smarts will replace, Free of Charge, your Furniture damaged by Hostile Air Craft, providing you live within 20 miles of any of their branches and are unable to do so yourself, the amount is limited to £2,000, or £20 in any one case. Write for particulars, nothing to pay, nothing to sign.

SMARTS

HEAD DEPOT:

28-29-30-31, LONDON ROAD, ELEPHANT & CASTLE, LONDON, S.E.

BRANCHES AT

Birmingham—60-61, Broad St., and 15, High St., Bull Ring.
Croydon—31, 32 and 34, George Street.
Hackney, N.E.—321, Mare Street.
Woodwick, S.E.—73, Powis Street.
Wimbledon, S.W.—3, Morton Rd., Broadly.
Holloway, N.—49-51, Seven Sisters Road.
Chiswick, W.—58, High Road.
Stratford, E.—186-188, The Grove.
Northampton—27, Abington Street.
Leicester—15, High Street and 13, Silver St.
Southend-on-Sea—10-11, Broadway.
High Street and Queen's Rd.
Derby—11, London Road.
Bristol—48, Castle Street and Tower Hill.
Sheffield—101 and 103, The Moor.
Coventry—9 and 10, Burgess.
Wolverhampton—31, Dudley Street.

Credit Willingly Given. All goods delivered Free—at one price. No Security required.

USUAL TERMS.

Goods Worth	Monthly
£10 you pay	6/-
20 " "	11/-
30 " "	17/-
50 " "	28/-
100 " "	45/-
500 " "	225/-
1,000 " "	450/-

SMARTS' SIMPLE SYSTEM is unexcelled anywhere. You arrange your own method of payment.

POST ORDERS accurately completed by a Staff specially trained to ensure satisfaction.

COUNTRY CUSTOMERS' fares paid on orders worth £20.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI, Strand. EVERY EVENING, at 8. Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS' revival, "VERONIQUE," a Comic Opera. Mats., Weds. and Sat., at 8. BOX-OFFICE, 10-10. Tel., 2645 and 5885 Ger.
AMBASSADORS. "ODD AND EDD" Revue, by Harry Graham, at 8.10. Mme. Hansko and Coy. in a One Act Japanese Comedy, 8.30. Mats., Thurs. and Sat., at 8.30.
COMEDY. TO-NIGHT, at 8.30, Mr. BEWMAN HICKS and Miss ELLALINE TERRISS in "WILD THYME," by George Egerton. MATS., WEDS. and SATS., at 8.30. Criticism, Ger. 3544. Reg. 3365.
CRITERION. THREE SPUNFOLKS. Zillah Covington and Eulrie American Company. Nightly, 9 P.M. Mats., Wed. and Sat., at 8. Preceded, 8.30 and 8.30, by The Artists (Entertainers).
DALYS. Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS' New Production, THURSDAY Next, April 22. Box-office now open.
DRURY LANE. SEALED ORDERS. At 7.30. MARIE ILLINGTON, C. M. HALLARD, EDWARD SASS. MATINEE, WEDS. and SATS., at 1.45. Box-office, Ger. 2589. Special prices 7s. 6d. to 1s.
DUKE OF YORKS. Every Evening, at 9. CHARLES FOLLY presents M.L.E. DADY DESLYN'S ROSY RAPTURE. Preceded, at 8.15, by THE NEW WORLD. Both plays by J. M. Barrie. Matinees, Every Thursday and Saturday, at 8.30.
GARRICK (Ger. 9513). YVONNE ARNAUD. Evenings, 8.30. Mats., Weds. Thurs., Sat., 2.30. "THE GIRL IN THE TAXI."
GLOBE. Even., 8.15. Mats., Wed., Sat., 2.30. Miss LAURETTE TAYLOR in "O MY HEART."
HAYMARKET. TO-NIGHT, at 8.30. QUINNEYS'. HENRY AINLEY and GODFREY TEARLE.
ELLIS JEFFREYS and GODFREY TEARLE. Mats., Thurs. Kingsway. Tonight, at 8.15. ADVERTISEMENT.
MATS., WEDS. and SATS., at 2.30. Tel. Ger. 4032.
SAVOY. TO-NIGHT, at 8.45. Mr. H. B. BING in "SEARCHLIGHTS." At 8.15, "Keeping Up Appearances." Matinees, Wed. and Sat., Tel. Ger. 2602.

HIS MAJESTY'S. TO-NIGHT, at 8 (for two weeks only). Charles Dickens's OLIVER TWIST. HERBERT TREE. THE CONSTANCE COLLIER. Matinees, Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2.
ROYALTY. THE MAN WHO STAYED AT HOME. DENNIS EADIE. At 8.15. Mats., Thurs., Sat., 2.30.
ST. JAMES'S. Sir GEORGE ALEXANDER. Every Evening, at 8.30, a New Play. THE PANORAMA OF YOUR LIFE, by J. Harty. Matinees, Weds., Sat., at 2.30. Box-office (Ger. 3303).
SCALA. KINEMACOLOR, TWICE DAILY, 2.30 and 8. WITH THE FIGHTING FORCES OF EUROPE, including The East Coast Air Raid, Sinking of the "Blucher," North Sea Battles, Italian Army, etc.
SHAFESBURY. (Tel. Ger. 6666.) TO-NIGHT, at 8. MADAME LA BOHEME. Wednesday Matinee. MADAME BUTTERFLY. Wednesday Evening. TALES OF HOFFMANN. STRAND. Thursday Next, at 8. JULIA NELSON and Fred Terry. VAUDEVILLE. At 8.45. BABY MINE. WEEDON GROSSMITH. LILY ROBY. At 8.15. Varieties, 8.15. Mats., Weds., 2.30. ALHAMBRA. "5064 Gerrard's." New Revue. Matinees, daily, at 3 (except Sat.), Sir Douglas Mawson's Month of the HOME OF THE BLIZZARD. HIPPODROME. DAILY, at 2.30 and 8.30. "BUSINESS AS USUAL." VIOLET LORRAINE. UNTIL MORE, WINIFRED LEE. HARRY T. B. MATINEE, WEDS. CLARKE. AMPHROBIO THORNE. VIVIAN FOSTER. HENRY LEON. PALACE. "THE PASSING SHOW OF 1915." At 8.35. with ELISIE JAMES. ARTHUR PLAYFAIR. BASIL. PALLADIUM. 6-10 and 9.0. Matinees, Mon., Wed. and Sat., at 3.30. GEORGE ROBEY, the Hockaday Revue. HAYDO. EVERYBODY. RUDY MERSON. CLARKE. MAYNOLD. "THAT MADIE SCOTT COTTE LUPINO. MASKELINE and DEVA'S MYSTERIES." St. George's Hall, W. DAILY, 2.30 and 8. HOLIDAY PROGRAMME. "The Curious Case." etc. Seats, 1s. to 5s. (1545 Mayfair.)



Equal protection against heat and chills

THE comfort and soothing effect of Jason all-wool garments is never absent in the hottest weather—so fine is the texture, so excellent the "fit," that "Jason" actually keeps out the heat as it does the cold. Never "ruckles" at ankles and wrists—and never shrinks.

"Jason"
ALL UNSHRINKABLE
WOOL
UNDERWEAR

is guaranteed not to shrink—replaced free if it does shrink

Get the all-wool, soft-as-silk Jason Underwear for every one of your family.

At every price good value—and in the higher grades perfection is attained by a special merino-Jason garment of surprising durability.

Jason Underwear in all styles, all sizes, for Men, Ladies, and Children.

Infants' Pure White Wear, medium weight, in dainty designs.

"Jason" Jerseys are thoroughly protective and comfortable.

The nearest dealer can supply your every Jason want. If any difficulty, write to—

34 JASON UNDERWEAR CO., LICESTER.

MACKINTOSH'S
THE MACK'NTOSH "TOUCH"
—THAT'S THE SECRET.
TOFFEE de LUXE

"TIZ" for Tired and Sore Feet

TIZ for puffed-up, aching, perspiring feet and for corns—TIZ is glorious!



When your poor, suffering feet sting from walking, when you try to wriggle your corns away from the leather of your shoes, when shoes pinch, when feet are swollen, sore, chafed—don't experiment—just use TIZ. Get instant relief. TIZ puts peace in tired, aching, painful feet. Ah! how comfortable your shoes feel. Feet won't hurt you, nor won't swell after using TIZ.

Sore, tender, perspiring feet need TIZ because it's the only remedy that draws out the poisonous exudations which puff up the feet and cause foot torture. TIZ is the only remedy that takes pain and soreness right out of corns, hard skin and bunions. Get a 1s. 1d. box of TIZ at any chemist's or stores. A whole year's foot comfort for only 1s. 1d. Think of it!

RICHARD CHATTERTON, V.C.

A Romance of Love and Honour.

By RUBY M. AYRES.

"A laggard in love and a laggard in war,
What did they give him his manhood for?"

New Readers Begin Here.

CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

RICHARD CHATTERTON, an easy-going young fellow who has allowed himself to become slack.

SONIA MARKHAM, a charming girl who abominates cowardice in any form.

LADY MERRIAM, a good-natured soul, who manages introductions into society.

FRANCIS MONTAGUE, Chatterton's rival for Sonia. He limps because of an accident.

RICHARD CHATTERTON is dozing in his club-room. Just lately his lax serenity has been ruffled by one or two little disturbing incidents. One of them in particular is concerned with the charming girl he is engaged to—Sonia Markham.

His reflections are interrupted by the sound of voices. He recognises the voices of old Jardine and Montague.

"Why doesn't Dick Chatterton go to the front?" old Jardine is saying.
"Dick's a slacker and always will be," replies Montague. "He's not likely to rough it in the trenches when he's got an armchair at home and an heiress with £20,000 a year waiting to marry him." After a few more words they go out.

Richard Chatterton is staggered. Did they think he was afraid to go out? He is shaken with a variety of emotions.

Whilst waiting to have the matter out with Montague in the latter's study, he overhears a message on the telephone from Sonia to Montague. She tells him that she is finished with Chatterton, and that she will marry him.

Richard Chatterton disappears from the circle of his friends, but old Jardine finds him. To his delight, Richard is in a perfect inferno. He explains that he has put in for active service.

A week or two later he returns wounded, but not badly.

At a dinner-party Montague deliberately lies about Chatterton. A scene follows, and though Sonia is outraged, she cannot help but see the truth in what he has brought more and more home to Sonia how much she really cares for him. Then she suddenly hears from Jardine that Richard is off to the front again this night!

Throwing everything to the winds, Sonia makes a desperate effort to see him off at Waterloo. But the crowd is too great. She can only just catch a glimpse of him—he is smiling at a nurse—Nurse Anderson—and as the train moves out she faints.

Whilst fighting his way in a perfect inferno, Chatterton hears the stunning news that Sonia is married to Montague. He tries to put the whole thing from him, but a terrible, sickening shrapnel is falling like rain, he sees a wounded officer trying to crawl to safety. With a bound Richard Chatterton is out of the trench and racing to him.

In the face of incredible difficulties he rescues him. Then he is taken to the casualty list—Chatterton is dead. He just reaches the trench when he collapses, badly wounded.

In London the news is published that Chatterton is dead, but that he was awarded the V.C. first. Montague insults Chatterton's memory, and Sonia, realising that she cannot possibly marry him, runs away. She has barely gone when Jardine bursts in with the great news that Chatterton is alive after all!

Old Jardine has a stormy scene with Montague when the latter is told about Sonia running away. He is more staggered when he hears that Chatterton is not dead.

At Victoria Station, where Sonia has vaguely gone, she runs into Nurse Anderson, and also hears the wonderful news that Chatterton is alive. But the heart is taken out of her joy by the astounding fact that the pretty nurse is wearing Richard's ring.

Sonia finds sanctuary in the lodgings of a former old servant, Mrs. Simpson. She tells Sonia that her husband works for Mr. Montague.

Richard Chatterton, lying in a base hospital, sorely wounded, turns round to see old Jardine standing at his bedside.

"HOW IS SONIA?"

SOME years ago the editor of an enterprising journal offered a prize for the best definition of a friend. It was won by the following:

"The first person who comes in when the whole world has gone out."

Someone had spoken of it to Chatterton at the time; but when a man is prosperous and has so many friends that there is no need to stop and think about them it is quite likely that the very aptitude of such a definition would pass him by. But now, sick at heart and weak with suffering as he was at the moment when old Jardine seemed to grow out of the delirium of his brain and stand at his bedside, the words flashed into his mind.

The first person who comes in when the whole world has gone out.

All Chatterton's world had gone out in very truth during the past few weeks with the smile of one woman; even the fame that had so lately come to him was marred and overshadowed by the greater loss. That day, for the first time since he had been brought back to the base, it had seemed too great an effort to cling to life; it was so much easier to lie still and drift out on the poverty-stricken tide of weakness, so much easier to court death than fight it.

In his worn-out mind he had almost decided that he had reached the end of the tether, when old Jardine's face broke through the mistiness of everything and old Jardine's hand gave him a grip of himself again.

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

London!—the past!—the life from which he had come, all passed alluringly before him as his grateful eyes rested on the old man.

There was another world than this which lay within the confines of these four walls; another life to be lived in the sunshine, when one had won the mastery over pain and weakness.

His thin fingers clung desperately to old Jardine's hand; he broke out stammeringly—almost fearfully—

"Don't go... don't go..."

Just at first he could not believe that this, too, was not all a part of those waking dreams in which he had lived for so long; just at first he could not realise that old Jardine's substantial person would not melt away into blank forgetfulness as all those other figures had done.

But old Jardine laughed—and a ghost does not laugh!

It was a shaky laugh, certainly, and there was a suspicious mist in the dear old fellow's eyes, but it convinced Richard of his undoubted reality, and dragged a gasping sigh of relief to his white lips.

"Glad! If you knew what it feels like to see a friend!"

With half-shamed hesitancy he released his fingers, and touched the old man's rough coat sleeves; he laughed feebly.

"You are real!... not another dream..."

"A dream! I like that!... Dashed substantial dream—eh? Bless your soul, I'm not going. I've had the very deuce of a job to get here."

"You never saw such a business, Dick! As sportsmen and affidavits, and I believe the beggars took me for a German spy!"

He chuckled, but sobered again immediately. "Bless your soul! I'm not going."

"If they want me to they'll have to set half the French army at my heels..." He looked round, apparently for a chair.

"There isn't room," said Chatterton, understanding. "Try the side of the bed—but go gently—I'm in pieces."

Old Jardine remained standing; he looked down at Chatterton, and his eyes grew fiercer.

So this was the kind of wreck war made of men, was it? Just at the very first glance he had not recognised Chatterton; he had been lying with closed eyes, and the sunken face and bandaged forehead had changed him utterly.

It was not so bad now his eyes were open, and yet... old Jardine wondered if perhaps a woman would find him much too nearly broken heart were she to see him now—like this!

He had heard a little of Chatterton's wounds from the nurse who had brought him to the bedside, and even she had spoken as if it were a miracle that he were alive at all, even she had shaken her head rather sadly when old Jardine had asked with brusque anxiety—

"But he's all right now! He'll pull through now."

The surgeon doesn't say... but, of course, there is hope.

"So you've been as bad as they make 'em—eh?" he asked cheerily as he sat down very gingerly on the side of the narrow bed.

"Well, young man, you gave us all a nasty turn; your business is it to look after the casualty list—eh? ... who's to blame for having put you down dead, instead of wounded?"

Chatterton's sunken eyes flashed into faint interest and amusement. "That sort of mistake often happens."

It was wonderful how much better he felt since this unexpected visit had put an end to his worn system very much as a breath of cold air does on the face of a fainting person; the woolly feeling about his brain had cleared, too—he was beginning to realise that there were edges to a day after all, instead of smudges, as he had grown to believe.

The sudden excitement had brought a flush to his face; to old Jardine's ignorance, it was a good sign, but a nurse passing and glancing towards him knew better. She spoke to old Jardine.

"You mustn't excite him... I can only allow you another five minutes..."

Chatterton began to feel panicky; he had so much to say and so much to hear. His eyes pleaded.

"You're not going... Oh, for Heaven's sake, don't go..."

Old Jardine rose to the occasion like a Briton. "My boy, I've already told you that if they want me to leave French soil they'll have to carry me. I'm coming back again this evening and again to-morrow and the day after, and every day that till you're well enough to come back to London with me..."

But a rule is a rule, and if I fall foul of the authorities here—well! He shrugged his shoulders. "So we'll give it to 'em about the five minutes, and if there's anything particular you want to ask before I go..."

He hesitated. The word seemed driven to Chatterton's lips. Old Jardine smiled, well pleased. "She is as proud of you as well, as I am—and that's saying a good deal."

Chatterton closed his eyes. There was a little pathetic line about his mouth. Old Jardine rattled on, unconscious of the burning question the other longed to ask, but dared not.

And she's very well—and prettier than ever."

And then the nurse came back. She glanced at Chatterton, lying with closed eyes, and then at old Jardine.

"I am afraid you must go now," she said. Old Jardine rose at once; he took Richard's hand.

"I'm coming back to-night," he said impressively. "I'm not a dream remember—and

you'll see a lot more of me than you want to be before you're rid of me."

He went away, wondering a little why old Jardine seemed all at once so unresponsive; it never entered his kindly head that any report of Sonia's marriage could have filtered out to the trenches; if it had, Chatterton might have slept at last without any haunting dreams, but as it was...

Prettier than ever!... The simple words seemed to recall her so vividly, this girl who was Montague's wife.

Was it happiness with him—this man who had cut him out—that had deepened her charm? Did she, then, care for him so much?

Love is a great beautifier—no doubt she did love her husband... her husband!...

And then the momentary flash of vitality deserted him, and the whirling mistiness came back and remained with him during the tortuous night hours.

CHATTERTON HEARS.

BUT old Jardine was blissfully unconscious of all it; he was very pleased with himself indeed as he sat in the best hotel he could find that would accommodate him, and tried to talk French with a couple of young officers.

Their English was better than his French, but both were bad and the net result rather disappointing.

But old Jardine was in fine feather, and thoroughly enjoyed himself; he asked questions innumerable about the war; he was delighted to find both young men entirely optimistic.

Late that night, when he sat in his own room, he initiated a long letter to Lady Merriam, which he began—

"I went on with sound of the firing..."

And he went on to give a lurid description of how the foundations of the hotel shook every time one of the famous French guns was fired.

As a matter of fact, he heard very little at all that night; occasionally a rumble like distant thunder broke the night, but as old Jardine invariably slept soundly, no matter in what strange place he might be, it did not disturb him in the least.

But from his letter Lady Merriam gathered that he was within a stone's throw of the trenches at least, and it must be confessed that she read and reread that part of his letter many times more than she did those pages which referred to himself.

"I had a thousand difficulties to overcome before they would let me see him," so he wrote. "But, like David of old, I overcame all my enemies and saw him..."

Poor lad! he is very much altered, and it seems a marvellous thing that he should be alive at all... I don't want to upset you, so I will omit the account of his wounds...

He seemed very pleased to see me, but now and then I thought he seemed hardly to know where he was, or quite what he was saying...

That is weakness, of course, and must be expected... He asked after Sonia, and I told him that she was delighted at what he had done; she just smiled at me...

And now about yourself! I hope you are not very lonely without Sonia—and, better still, I hope she has returned, or at least written to me... I suppose this letter will be censored, so I must not say all I should like to...

Old Jardine paused here, and looked at the last sentence with martial pride.

He could imagine the excitement at the hotel when his letter arrived with the censor's stamp in the corner, or at least he liked to imagine that it would cause excitement, although as a matter of fact it passed entirely unnoticed by everyone save Lady Merriam herself.

He really felt as if he were on some secret Government mission as he sat in the rather ugly and very stuffy room which was the only one he had been able to secure, and wished that the distant rumble of the guns would occur a little more frequently.

He finished his letter:—"Yours most affectionately."

He felt entirely justified in so doing, seeing that he had behaved like a London Lady Merriam had been inclined to be slightly fearful, and had not raised the least objection to having her hand kissed. The parting had been entirely romantic.

Old Jardine had paused at the door for a final look.

"If I come back—" he began impressively. Lady Merriam screamed.

"George, don't talk like that! Of course you will come back!"

(Continued on page 13.)

DON'T TELL YOUR AGE.

There are many ways whereby a woman may unconsciously reveal the secret of her age. It may be divulged by passing reference to some event or other person's age. Or you may know a woman's years by her wrinkles, and you can be deceived by their absence. Keep your skin soft, smooth and clear by the nightly use of that delightful preparation, Pomeroy Skin Food, and the secret of your age is safe so far as the face is concerned. An eightiennary jar of Pomeroy Skin Food, from the chemist, lasts a long time and does wonders for a skin that has lost its freshness and charm. A fine, British-made preparation.—(Adv't.)



Baby's glad, contented look Shows mother has the Glaxo Book

Baby's way is paved with joy and mother is saved endless unnecessary anxiety and trouble when there's a GLAXO BABY BOOK in the home.

Its 90 pages are crammed with valuable hints and information about the best that a qualified doctor and a nurse of great practical experience can give. It is written in plain, easily understandable language, and is indexed for easy reference. It is illustrated with photos of lovely babies, and the cover is beautifully printed in colours. It is sent absolutely gratis and post free to everyone who loves a Baby. You can't afford to be without it.

Send this FREE Coupon of a postcard To-day for the new, revised 96-page

Glaxo
BABY BOOK

To Glaxo, 45B, King's Road, St. Pancras, N.W.

Please send me a FREE copy of the new 96-page Glaxo Baby Book.

Name.....

Address.....

If 3d. (s.a.p.) is enc. of a Trial Tin of Glaxo will also be sent. D.M. 20/4/15.



NO MORE GREY HAIR

Grey hair changed at once to a natural shade of light brown, dark brown or black by the use of

VALENTINE'S EXTRACT
(Walnut Stain).

A perfect, cleanly, harmless, and washable stain, does not irritate the scalp. Prices: 1s. 6d. and 5s. 6d. per bottle. By post 3d. extra. Write for particulars to

C. L. Valentine, 66, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

HOW TO BEAUTIFY YOUR COMPLEXION.

If your skin is yellowish, rough or blotchy you may rest assured that the dead, worn-out skin and poisonous subcutaneous matter, filled with its beauty-destroying germs, does not separate properly from the new skin underneath, and nature must be assisted or the live skin underneath will become less and less nourished until you have an old look and wrinkled appearance.

To remove every particle of worn-out tissue, dead skin and poisonous matter, and leave the surface healthy, well nourished and perfectly free from any deleterious substance, go to any good chemist and get a jar of yelolin, apply with the tips of the fingers, leaving on about five minutes, then wipe off with a soft cloth and you will be surprised at the amount of dead skin, worn-out tissue and poisonous subcutaneous matter that will come off with the yelolin. No matter how much you wash with soap and water, yelolin will remove so much poisonous waste matter from the skin that you will be surprised. It is not expensive. Get some from your chemist and you will be more than pleased.—(Adv't.)

ARE YOU SHORT?

If you are short, let me help you to increase your height. Mr. Briggs reports an increase of 5 inches. Miss Jones 3 inches. Mr. Jinton 3 inches. Mr. Helli 3 inches. Miss Leodell 4 inches. Any system requires no exercise, no application of force, no use of medicine or drugs. Send a penny postcard for particulars and my £100 guarantee.

ARTHUR GIRVAN,
Specialist in the Increase of Height.
(Dept. A.) 17, Strand Green Road, London, N.



Mr. Cavendish Morton.

Pioneer Futurist.

I see that Mr. Cavendish Morton is responsible for the effective staging and lighting of Lady Constance Stewart-Richardson's new dances at the Empire. Cavendish Morton has something of genius for decorative effects and make-up. He can do anything with grease paint. I remember him years ago when he used to live near one of London's outlying parks. He was in advance of what we now call "futurists," and his clothes were most eccentric and picturesque.

Decorative.

Morton used to take his morning walks clad in brown velvet trousers, a white "sweater" and without shoes or stockings. He wore his black hair rather long, and on occasions would stick a red rose behind his ear! But in the afternoons Morton became something of a "nut."

Outstanding the Dandy.

Sir Herbert Tree was playing "The Last of the Dandies" in those days, and Morton then array himself in the glory of a tight-waisted, full-skirted frock coat, a "stock" tie of black satin and a broad and wonderful hat of the shiniest beaver. He carried a stick of malacca with a clouded amber handle, and his boots were a miracle of shining elegance!

Ciro's Opens.

I thoroughly enjoyed the opening dinner at *Ciro's* on Sunday night. In the first place, the dinner was excellent from the caviar to the asparagus, and in the second place the company was lively and amusing. What more can you ask? The room was so crowded that it was difficult to distinguish people.

Crowded Faces.

I saw Mr. Alfred Butt chatting to Mr. Albert de Courville. Miss Shirley Kellogg (Mrs. de Courville) looked very charming. So did Miss Gabrielle Ray, and so did Miss Teddie Gerard with her pink roses. Mr. C. B. Cochran was there with his wife, who wore a particularly charming dress. Our Allies in France sent us a strong contingent. Amongst them I noticed Mlle. Le Valliere and Mlle. Regin Flory.

A Hitch and a Success.

There was something like a catastrophe when Miss Violet Loraine sang a little English song. The foreign gentleman at the piano could not play it a little bit. So Miss Loraine gave it as a recitation and won an ovation. I tremble to think what would have happened to that foreign gentleman if Miss Loraine had been one of several English artists I know! There would have been trouble.

Second Thoughts.

According to "The Hangar Herald," which is one of the cheeriest of those magazines printed and published at the front, the following is an extract from a censored letter:—
My darling wife.

I sends in this letter half a crown.
P.S.—There's a Censor bloke who opens our letters, so I sends no half-crown.

The Tallest Officer.

It seems to have escaped notice that the officer who made such an imposing figure at the head of Queen Victoria's Diamond Jubilee procession, Major Oswald Ames, of the 2nd Life Guards, is serving again. He is now Colonel Ames, and is doing duty with a reserve regiment of Life Guards. He was formerly the tallest officer in the British Army, a distinction that has lately belonged to Captain "Jack" Harrison, of the Blues, who figured in King George's Coronation procession.

Had to Make the Doors Bigger.

About the time he retired, Colonel Ames went to live at the picturesque little village of Thornham, in Norfolk, famed for its hammered iron industry, which King Edward largely helped by his patronage. He acquired a dilapidated old house and practically rebuilt it, making the residence exceedingly comfortable and commodious. An alteration that had to be made throughout was the raising of the lintels of the doorways, the old ones being too low for the tall owner.

Hundred Million Readers.

Fleet-street was saddened yesterday by the tragic death of Baron de Reuter—the man whose name was read by a hundred millions and known to all who read newspapers. The Baron, although head of perhaps the greatest newsagency in the world, was essentially an old-fashioned man. The moment you can him you muttered 1850, and his proper surroundings would have been the Paris of the middle of last century.

One Year's Notice.

I met him several times, and was greatly struck by his wonderful memory and his quick summing up of a man—probably the most important asset for a journalist. He was always on the lookout for men who were specialists—men who knew more about a given subject than anybody else in the world, and was always ready to engage them. One feature of his engagements was—one year's notice on either side.

Get In Somewhere.

A small girl friend of mine declared the other day that she was tired of this stupid old world, and wanted to die and go to Heaven. "But, dear," said her mother, "if you talk like that perhaps you won't go to Heaven." "Oh, well," said the mite indifferently, "I suppose they'll take me in somewhere."

Only a Tabby, Though.

The same child horrified her mother the other day by suddenly calling out, when in the garden, "John the Baptist, come down out of that at once, you naughty thing!" She has recently been going to children's services, and calls animals, dolls, etc., by Biblical names. John the Baptist turned out to be a singularly disreputable tabby cat squatting high up in a neighbouring tree.



Miss Nell Carter, who is appearing in the new detective play "The Arzyle Case" at the Strand Theatre on Thursday.

What All Say.

Which is the phase of the war that interests you most? I was lunching yesterday with soldier friends at the United Services and discussed this question over coffee in the smoking-room. Without exception, the smokers and one sailor at our table agreed in favour of the Dardanelles. They say it is the most perplexing problem that has ever been set to a fighting man for a century or more.

Generals Not Flurried.

I like lunching at the United Services Club; it is a quaint, old-fashioned place, where members have to write down for themselves what they want to eat and drink and where the food is good, if solid. But what I like best is the fact that nobody there seems flurried. Near me was a man who, in time of need, would have the responsibility of guarding London on his shoulders, but his appetite was good and he certainly was not flurried.

Primroses for "Tommy."

Most of London's "gentlemen in khaki" sported a bunch of primroses yesterday, and a goodly proportion of them acquired the flowers in a very pleasant manner. They were the gift of a pretty, dark, foreign-looking lady, who drove about the streets in her luxurious car, stopping from time to time to decorate "Thomas" with a bunch of the flowers.

Overheard in St. James's Park yesterday.

"Daddy, what are they building here?"
"That's the new conglomeration camp for the Germans," was the grave reply.

A Parliament of Teetotalers?

The debate in the House of Commons today is, I hear, likely to be unusually interesting, for Mr. Tom Wing, the Liberal M.P. for Houghton-le-Spring, is to submit a resolution declaring that during the war no alcoholic liquors shall be sold in the bars or refreshment-rooms of the House of Commons.

From Errand Boy to M.P.

Mr. Wing first won fame by defeating Sir George Doughty at Grimsby in the first election in 1910. Born of poor parents, "Tom" Wing passed from an elementary school to the post of errand boy, and gradually worked himself up to the position of commercial traveller, being for fifteen years commercial travellers' parliamentary agent. He is a force in the temperance movement and a racy speaker.

Fido's Fashions.

Fashions for Fido are now being shown in West End shops. Near Piccadilly yesterday afternoon I saw in one shop window what Fido's mistress would call "a duck of a jersey" for the four-legged pet. It was made of wool, and meant, I suppose, for some rheumatic old dog.

Very Doggy.

Another fashion note was a "pigeon-blue" overall. This was edged with a soft black fur, and the straps were fastened by real silver buckles. On the centre of the back was a pocket—for what? a handkerchief!—and the flap was embroidered elaborately in blue and gold with the owner's initials. When will women treat dogs as dogs?

A Popular Appointment.

The news that Mr. Bernhard Ringrose Wise is likely to succeed Sir T. A. Coghlan as Agent-General for New South Wales in London has given much satisfaction in artistic and literary circles, where he is well known. Mr. Wise is brother-in-law of Sir E. T. Cook and Mr. H. B. Irving, for he married Miss Dorothea Baird's sister.

Lord Meath.

What a fine sportsman Lord Meath is! The founder of Empire Day is never afraid to practise what he preaches, and yesterday I read that the veteran Earl, who has always been preaching military training, "fell in" with the ranks of the Chertsey Volunteer Training Corps—and chose for his neighbour his own coachman.

Couldn't Collide.

Many people seem to think that Lord Meath is forbiddingly serious. As a matter of fact, he has the keenest sense of humour, and seldom loses a chance of making a little joke. One story they tell of him concerns an American visitor at Killybegs, the Earl's place in Ireland. The visitor was criticising the Irish railways, when Lord Meath said: "At least we have this advantage, there is one Irish railway where collisions are impossible—you see, the company has only one train."

From a German Spy's Notebook.

"Great demonstration round statue of high, well-born personage opposite Parliament House yesterday. Under guise of decoration anti-war party were furthering their propaganda. Base of statue bore in large letters words: 'Peace with Honour.' Certain that Londoners tired of war."

P.S.

"Since discovered statue that of great peace advocate, Sir Beaconsfield. Day called Primrose Day. We must continue strafe England."

The Flapper's Answer.

"In my young days," said grandma, "we never used to think of the things I find you doing." "No," replied the flapper sweetly, "if I were not very clever I could not think of them myself." THE RAMBLER.

FREE!

This
MONSTER
Music-Book
containing
Britain's
Hundred
Best
Songs
(Words and Music)



We all want to do our best for the lads in Blue and Khaki. There is nothing they appreciate more than a rattling good song, and here are 100 of the best FOR NOTHING—given away with This Week's

HOME COMPANION

Send copies to our Lads at the Front.
Buy a dozen copies, and send the song books off to the Front. It means little to you and a lot to the boys, for a song is as good as a tonic to them just now.

1d.

READY TO GREET THE "BABY-KILLERS."



Anti-aircraft gun and the crew. These weapons have been placed all round the coast at short distances apart.

RICHARD CHATTERTON, V.C.

(Continued from page 11.)

Old Jardine said something about submarines and floating mines, but her ladyship only laughed unfeelingly.

"Bad pennies always turn up again," she said; and then, as he looked slightly hurt, she added affectionately: "Don't stay away too long. I shall miss you horribly..."

That was the kindest thing she had said to him for weeks, and he remembered it gratefully as he sat in the stuffy warmth of the French hotel and thought about her.

She was a wonderful woman, wonderful!... And then he thought about Chatterton and Sonia, and wondered and wondered, till he fell asleep.

He had not been readmitted to the hospital that night, but the next morning they told him he might see Chatterton for a few minutes. When he entered the ward he saw that Chatterton was lying staring towards the door—a little wave of colour ran into his white face when he saw old Jardine.

"I thought you were coming back last night," he said, anxiously.

Old Jardine looked rueful. "They wouldn't let me. I tried all I knew... well, an' how are you to-day?"

"Getting on famously... I shall soon be home at this rate."

There was something of his old self in the words; old Jardine looked pleased; he began to talk in his most amusing style; he copied the broken English of the two young officers with whom he had been in conversation overnight. The men in the beds nearest to Chatterton were attracted by the sound of his jovial voice, and listened; they were all British, and they liked the look of the old "buffer," as they afterwards spoke of him to Chatterton; soon he had quite a small audience listening to his nonsense.

It was quite true that his cheery voice and infectious laugh did cheer the poor fellows wonderfully; he told them tales of his own youth, and gave them ridiculous descriptions of his own training in the old volunteers; even Chatterton momentarily forgot the pain that had kept him awake most of the night, and laughed with them.

But when old Jardine rose... well, there were one question that scorched Chatterton's lips; one question to which he must hear the answer now, for fear that he might be left to endure yet another night of agonised, vivid thought; and as the old man bent to shake his hand, Chatterton asked it with stiff lips.

"Did you—were you... at the—the wedding?"

"Wedding!" There was a moment of blankness. "Wedding! What wedding, Dick—whose wedding?"

A moment since he would have said that it would have been impossible for Chatterton's face to have got whiter—but now...

"Montague's... he... Sonia..."

Old Jardine caught back an oath; he grew crimson in the face.

Had the poor lad been suffering under this delusion?—what a muddled-headed chump he was not to have guessed.

He took Chatterton's hand in his big grasp. "They're not married, Dick... it's all off... there has been no wedding... Sonia broke off the engagement herself."

There will be another splendid instalment of this great story to-morrow.

JOLLY JELlicoe.

And this the song of Jellicoe,

Yeo-ho, my lad, yeo-ho!

We'll send the pirate ships below,

Yeo-ho, my lads, yeo-ho!

We've ships and guns to beat the Huns

And I would have you know

That I'm cartooned, but not lampooned

In this week's "Passing Show." (Advt.)

SHOT ON SEA FRONT.

Inquest Story of Challenges to Officers' Motor-Car—Sentry Exonerated.

A verdict of "Death by misadventure" was returned at the inquest at Ramsgate yesterday on Lieutenant Winch, of the Royal East Kent Rifles, who was motoring with three fellow-officers along the Ramsgate front on Friday night when he was shot by a sentry.

The sentry was exonerated from blame, and the jury added a rider to their verdict that if it was necessary to stop and search all motor-cars along the sea front after dark some readjustment of sentries should be devised, and that they should be provided with lamps.

The sentry who fired the shot said he challenged this particular car four times.

There were two cars, but he did not connect them in any way. He first challenged the car in question—the second one—when it was about thirty paces away. He thought the people in the car must have heard his challenges, but they did not stop, and the only way to stop the car, he thought, was to fire.

If it had been in open country he would have fired over their heads a first shot. He said the first car heard his challenge, and their light showed him standing on guard.

A private and two civilians stated that they heard the challenges given.

A lieutenant in the Yeomanry who was a passenger in the first car said when the second car came he believed that Colonel Winch, the father of the deceased, called out, "It is all right, my lad," but he thought the noise of the car accounted for the challenges not being heard.

An officer in the King's Liverpool Regiment said that after hearing the evidence the private was justified in the action he took. The mistake he made in the hurry of the moment was in not firing long enough.

HUNS' WHINE WASTED.

A stinging reply has been sent by Sir E. Grey to a German protest sent through the United States Embassy against the seizure of the German steamer Paklat.

She was stopped by British warships on her way to Tientsin from Tientsin with women and children who had fled just before the siege of Taingtau began.

Taken to Hong Kong, say the Germans, she was condemned by a prize court. This, they claim, is contrary to the Hague Convention, which exempts from capture ships engaged in humanitarian missions.

Sir E. Grey replies that judgment has not yet been pronounced on the ship, so far as he knows. "The conveyance of women and children," he continues, "from a fortress which was about to be besieged (an action which would increase the fortress' power of resistance) cannot be regarded as a philanthropic mission. The Paklat might more properly be considered as being employed on a secret mission connected with the operations of war." The passengers, he adds, were forwarded to their destination.

He concludes by expressing surprise that the Germans who torpedoed the refugee ship Amiral Gautaume should make such a protest.

"SOCCER" BABEL.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, April 19.—Readers of *The Daily Mirror* will never know how much real pleasure their generosity in footballs procured for the soldiers in France. A young Scotsman who, as soon as war broke out, enlisted in the French Army, says:

Now that the — regiment of the Foreign Legion is enjoying a little rest my company—thanks to *The Daily Mirror*—is able to play "Soccer."

The first trial game was a regular Babel of languages. In my team there were a Spanish count, a Syrian street vendor, two Cosacks, a Catalan student and an American polo expert.

On the other side there were a Fijian chief from Oxford, more Cosacks, several Russian sailors, a Macedonian comitadj, and a young Greek.

Our final eleven will probably be made up of the Fijian, the American, the young Greek, three or four Swiss, who are quite up to the mark; a Catalan centre forward, a couple of Belgians and myself.

TO-DAY'S TOILET HINTS

THE LATEST AND SMARTEST BEAUTY RECIPES COLLECTED FROM VARIOUS EXPERT BEAUTY WRITERS.

A "Blackhead" Secret.

An instantaneous remedy for blackheads, oily skin and enlarged pores.

Blackheads, oily skins and enlarged pores usually go together, but can be instantly corrected by a unique new process. A tablet of stymol, obtained from the chemist, is dropped in a tumbler of hot water, which will then, of course, "fizz" briskly. When the effervescence has subsided the face is bathed with the stymol-charged water and then dried with a towel. The offending blackheads, of their own accord, come right off on the towel, the large oily pores immediately contract and efface themselves naturally. There is no squeezing, forcing or any drastic action. The skin is left uninjured, smooth, soft and cool. A few such treatments—should be taken at intervals of three or four days thereafter in order to ensure a permanence of the pleasing result so quickly obtained.

Grey Hair—Home Remedy.

An old-fashioned home-made recipe restores youthful appearance.

There are plenty of reasons why grey hair is not desirable and plenty of reasons why hair dyes should not be used. But, on the other hand, there is no reason why you should have grey hair if you do not want it. To turn the hair back to a natural colour is really a very simple matter. One has only to get from the chemist an ounce of concentrate of lanoline and mix it with four ounces of bay rum. Apply to the hair with a small sponge for a few nights and the greyness will gradually disappear. This liquid is not sticky or greasy and does not injure the hair in any way. It has been used for generations with most satisfactory results by those who have known the formula.

To Kill Roots of Superfluous Hair.

"Home Science."

Women annoyed with disfiguring growths of superfluous hair wish to know not merely how

to temporarily remove the hair, but how to kill the hair roots permanently. For this purpose pure powdered phenol may be applied directly to the objectionable hair growth. The recommended objection is designed not only to instantly remove the hair, but also to actually kill the roots so that the growth will not return. About an ounce of phenol, obtainable from the chemist, should be sufficient.

The Real Cause of Most Bad Complexions.

"Health and Beauty."

It is an accepted fact that no truly beautiful complexion ever came out of jars and bottles, and the longer one uses cosmetics the worse the complexion becomes. Skin, to be healthy, must breathe. It also must expel, through the pores, its share of the body's effete material. Creams and powders clog the pores, interfering both with elimination and breathing. If more women understood this there would be fewer self-ruined complexions. If they would use ordinary mercurised wax instead of cosmetics they would have natural healthy complexions.

About Hair Tonics.

"Novel Recipes."

Each week almost one hears of some wonderful discovery for improving the hair, and although this paragraph may seem a little superfluous, an old-fashioned recipe may come as a welcome change. One thing about it is that it will grow hair, and also prevent it falling out. From your chemist get an original package of boraxum, to this add a pint of bay rum, allow it to stand 30 minutes, then add sufficient water to make half a pint. Rub briskly into the scalp with the finger-tips and you will immediately experience that clean tingling sensation which is a sure sign of healthy action.

PARKER BELMONT'S CLYNOL BERRIES FOR OBESITY.—(Advt.)

What Baby needs

Baby's chief need is nourishing, digestible food. It may help the mother in her choice to be reminded that Savory & Moore's Food is an old-established, thoroughly reliable Food that has been used for a great many years with the best possible results, and she will be well advised to give it a trial.

Baby takes to Savory & Moore's Food from the very first bottle and thrives on it amazingly. Its use brings freedom from infant ailments, restful nights, easy teething, a contented, happy nature, and that look of health and vitality which every mother loves to see in her baby. It is economical and easy to make.



TRIAL TIN FREE

Send 1d. in stamps for postage of Free Trial Tin to Savory & Moore, Ltd., Chemists to The King, New Bond Street, London. Mention "Daily Mirror."

ABOUT YOUR DAUGHTER. NO LONGER A CHILD.

Perhaps you have already noticed that your daughter in her "teens" has developed a fitful temper, is restless and excitable, and often in need of gentle reproof. In that case, remember that the march of years is leading her on to womanhood, and at this time a great responsibility rests upon you as parents.

If your daughter is pale, complains of weakness and depression, feels tired out after a little exertion; if she tells you of headache or backache, or pain in the side, do not disregard these warnings. Your daughter needs help, for she is most probably anæmic—that is, bloodless.

Should you notice any of these disturbing signs, lose no time but procure for her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for her unhealthy girlhood is bound to lead to unhealthy womanhood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People enrich the impoverished blood of girls and women, and by doing so they repair waste and give health, brightness and charm, with colour in the cheeks, sparkling eyes, a light step and high spirits. Let your daughter begin them to-day; any dealer supplies these pills; but never accept common pink pills; ask for Dr. Williams'.

FREE.—Of interest to all girls and women is the little book, "Plain Talks to Women," offered free to lady readers who send a postcard for a copy to Hink Department, 46 Holborn Viaduct, London.—(Advt.)

One Teaspoonful of 'CAMP' COFFEE

with boiling water, milk and sugar to taste, will make a cup of the most delicious coffee you can have. Get a bottle and try it. A child can prepare 'Camp,' but no one could make better coffee. Ask your grocer for it and insist on having it.

Sole Makers: R. Paterson & Sons, Ltd., Coffee Specialists, Glasgow.

If you suffer from Asthma, Catarrh, or ordinary Colds, you will find nothing to equal HIMROD'S ASTHMA CURE the quickest, safest remedy. At chemists everywhere, 4/6 a tin.



Your chemist can obtain a free sample for you. Ask for it.

EXTRAORDINARY OPPORTUNITY

For Ladies Intending to Get Married.

SPECIAL EXTENSION OF THE GREAT ONE-WEEK'S SALE.

To Benefit French and Belgian Funds and to Clear Final Bargains.

FRENCH AND BELGIAN LINGERIE AT LESS THAN MAKING COST.

Sensational Corset Bargains Added to the List.

The remarkable lightning sale of exquisite Lingerie made in the Convents of France and Belgium (from the proceeds of which French and Belgian Funds are benefitting) has met with a wonderful success, and the Directors of the Sandow Corset Company have been asked to extend their kindness and for one week longer to lend their premises for clearing final bargains of this really delightful Lingerie.

The Sandow Corset Salons, as everybody knows, are situated at 32, St. James' Street, London, S.W., and the Directors have been happy to co-operate in this great Sale. To make this final clearance Sale of Lingerie quite complete, and more attractive, the Sandow Corset Company have kindly consented to add to the richness of the occasion by inaugurating a great one-week's sale (to run concurrently with the Lingerie Sale), so that ladies may take this opportunity of testing the wonderful figure-perfecting and health-promoting qualities of the renowned Sandow Corset.

The price reductions of the Corset are on the same generous scale as the Lingerie. For instance, a 9s. 6d. Corset can be purchased for 5s. 11d., a 14s. Corset for 10s. 3d., and a 21s. Corset for 13s. 6d.

SECURE YOUR PARCAINS NOW.

Ladies should remember that this combined Lingerie and Corset Sale is extended for one week only, and definitely ends on April 27. A coupon is appended to this announcement which will enable those ladies who live in the provinces to participate. It will be obvious that in filling in this coupon to-day ladies are enabled to test for themselves the corset that fulfills the requirements of Health and Fashion, and at the same time make a contribution to French or Belgian War Funds of 10 per cent. of their corset purchase.

One guinea spent this week will purchase up to five guineas in value a few weeks later.

To particularise the array of Lingerie bargains is practically impossible, a few of the wonderful reductions is all that can be mentioned in this brief space, and the following should not be overlooked:—An exquisite assortment of French hand-embroidered and hand-made chemises in a variety of effective designs, usually priced at 10s. 6d., all to be cleared at 4s. 11d. each. The most beautiful Belgian hand-embroidered and hand-worked chemises, daintily threaded with ribbon, reduced from 7s. 11d. to 4s. each.

Charmingly effective designs in hand-worked and embroidered Nainsook knickers, as offered at wonderful price reductions, usual price 14s. 6d., 12s. 6d. and 10s. 6d., now offered at 6s. 11d. and 7s. 11d., cheaper qualities reduced from 5s. 6d. to 2s. 6d.

In Belgian exhibition work there is an exquisite two-piece set, consisting of chemise and knickers, profusely trimmed hand-crochet needlework and embroidery and dainty satin ribbon, reduced from £7 10s. to 65s.

A Belgian exhibition two-piece set of the most exquisite handiwork, embroidered in festoon designs and beautiful needlework, lavishly trimmed real lace and dainty satin ribbon, set complete, consisting of chemise, knickers and nightdress, usual price £12 12s., now to be sold for 65s.

Ladies should make a point of calling at the very earliest opportunity to inspect the wonderful Lingerie bargains and to purchase their corset.

If ordering corsets or lingerie by post, ladies will receive the same careful attention to their instructions by Mr. Sandow's Perfect Postal Fitting System which so very successfully brings to their homes the wonderful Health and Perfect Figure Corset together with the Lingerie they may order.

With these facilities there is no reason why every lady in this country should not take advantage of the extraordinary bargains available until April 27. The addresses of the Sandow Corset Salons are 32, St. James' Street, London, S.W. 25, Southall Street, Glasgow, and 20, St. Ann's Square, Manchester—addresses to be always remembered by those ladies who wish to possess the Perfect Figure.

USE THIS SELF MEASUREMENT FORM

To the Manageress, Sandow's Corset Co., 32, St. James' Street, London, S.W.

Please supply me with one of the new popular Sandow Health and Beauty Corsets, as described above, for which I enclose

My measurements are:—
Over Corset. Without Corset.
Bust ins. Bust ins.
Hips ins. Hips ins.
Size of present corset.....
Name.....
Address.....
"Daily Mirror" 20-4-15.

WAR AND GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

Bismarck in New Colours.

Bismarck's memorial at Colmar, which was unveiled on April 1, has been found smeared with paint, says the Central News, in several places.

Cavalrymen to Swim.

Applying for the use of St. Pancras Baths so that men from Regent's Park Harpicks may learn to swim, Lieutenant-Colonel Fitzgerald says it is most important that cavalrymen should swim.

Must Stop and See the Fun.

Foreigners who had begun to leave Smyrna owing to the bombardment have now, according to a report quoted by the Exchange, been forbidden to do so, as they might spread panic.

Search for a Brother.

Pioneer John Hodges (No. 4711), 1st Royal West Kent Regiment, British Expeditionary Force, is very anxious to hear from his brother, Harry Hodges, whom he last saw three or four years ago.

Women as Stationmasters.

Miss Lidster, of Pontypool, began her duties yesterday as stationmaster of Troedryth Hall, while Trelewis Junction, South Wales, is also to have a stationmistress, the late stationmasters both having enlisted.

WOMEN WANT TO FIGHT.

PARIS, April 19.—The *New York Herald* announces that Mme. Arnaud, widow of a French officer, has taken the initiative in forming a regiment of women at Paris and in enrolling French and Belgian volunteers.

Mme. Arnaud is inspired by the example of the women of England, and the presidency of the regiment will be offered to the Queen of Belgium.

The organisers explain that they do not want to make war in kid gloves, but under the direction of male officers, who will teach them how to use a rifle and advance under fire.

The only thing now lacking to this organisation is official sanction, which has indeed been sought. Applications to enlist are already very numerous.—Exchange.

LEAGUE FOOTBALL TO STOP.

From May 1 there will be no professional football until after the war is over. That was the opinion expressed by Mr. F. J. Wall, the secretary of the Football Association, yesterday.

This conclusion was based upon the action of the Council of the Football Association in deciding to defer consideration of dates for Cup competitions and the playing of international matches for the season 1915-16 and agreeing that the future action of the Council should be guided by the development of events in the war.

Mr. Wall added that last year there was a very large financial question because contracts had been entered into with players, landlords and building contractors involving about three-quarters of a million of money. For the season of 1915-16 matters would be different. No agreements would be entered into with players or anything of the sort.

At the Final Tie at Manchester on Saturday next the Cup and medals will be presented by the Earl of Derby. A collection will be made on behalf of the Red Cross Society.

Lies-Bed and King's Common have been struck out of the City and Suburban.

The First League match at Tottenham yesterday between the Spurs and Sheffield United ended in a draw, each side scoring in the first half.

Bombardier Wells and Sergeant Dick Smith were yesterday matched to box twenty rounds for a purse given by Mr. Dick Burre on May 21.

The principal bout at the Ring yesterday afternoon was one of twenty rounds between Tom Cherry (Cardiff), sometime Southampton, and Alf Inglis (Tottenham), the latter winning on points.

Against the Common Foe.

The Greek and Serbian Governments, says Reuter, have renewed their agreements for the mutual defence of the two States against any aggression.

Trawler's £2,000 Catch.

For her latest catch of fish the Icelandic trawler Norman has received £2,000, and she has now earned £17,000 in the last seven months.

Where Outrich Appetites Are Needed.

Austrian war bread in Fiume, says a Reuter Rome message, can only be eaten by those with strong stomachs, for the loaf is mostly composed of potatoes, barley, chopped straw and even sawdust.

Patriot Dies of Overwork.

"He died for his country," said the coroner at an Enfield inquest yesterday on a man named Cook, who since August had worked eighty hours a week at the Small Arms Factory, and died of syncope caused by overwork.

Strike at Strike-Settlers.

Men repairing the road in Parliament-square were reported yesterday to have struck for an extra halfpenny an hour just when the work had reached Royal Commissions House, Old Palace-yard, where Sir George Askwild daily adjusts strike disputes.

EPSOM MEETING TO-DAY.

The Spring Meeting opens at Epsom to-day, and although the famous downs will not present the usual gay spectacle, the racing promises to be quite up to the high standard always associated with the meeting.

Betting opened on the City and Suburban yesterday, and it looks as if Black Jester will start a very firm favourite to-morrow. Mr. J. B. Joel has already won the race on two occasions.

To-day the chief event is the Great Metropolitan Stakes, for which the following may go to the post:—

5s 11d	Mr. C. Wadley's FIZ-YAMA	Herbert
8 6	Mr. L. Wiggins's DALMATIAN	Hedford
6 6	Mr. Lennan's MAJOR SYMONS	Winstley
4 8 4	Sir E. Cassel's TROUBADOUR	Lancaster
5 8 2	Mr. C. Bower Lums's HARE HILL	Donoghue
8 1	Mr. de la Torre's LELIO V.	Wal Griggs
5 13 5	Mr. R. Croker's KNIGHT'S KEY	Piper
11	Mr. V. Miss's RAGTIME KING	Jennings
4 7 11	Mr. Dobell's COLLODION	Tripp
4 7 11	Lord Carnarvon's MAGYAR	McKenna
7 9	Sir W. Cooke's GRAVELLOTTE	Gardner
7 9	Mr. L. de Rothschild's FANFARONA	Whalley
7 9	Mr. Trelman's EULIA	R. Cooke
4 7 5	Mr. G. Barclay's YONKERS	Robbins
5 5	Mr. H. Harbison's LAYCO	Wing
4 7 4	Mr. Townshend's POLYCAMIST	Costello
6 7 3	Mr. F. Wootton's DAME QUICKLY	Dick
7 3	Col. Hall Walker's WHITE PROPHET	F. Jones
6 7 2	Mr. W. Tatem's GREENMEADOW	Turner
6 7 2	Mr. P. Carr's THE	K. Robertson
4 6 10	Mr. L. Booth's NIBLIST	Collie
4 6 7	Mr. Lambert's FAIR TRADER	Metcalf
7	Mr. Beraz's KING FINCH	Plant
4 6 4	Mr. P. Heybourn's DESMOND'S SONG	Plant
4 6 4	Mr. A. Brawn's ATHERTON	A. Woodland

Fill Up, Magyar, Fiz-Yama, Knight's Key and Major Symons are all fancied, and it should be a capital race. I have most liking for Fiz-Yama, with Knight's Key for a place.

SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.

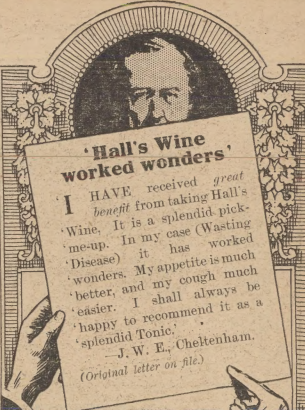
- 1.30.—Tottenham Plate—LARAMIE.
- 2.40.—Prince of Wales's Stakes—CLEVER DICK.
- 3.15.—Great Metropolitan—FIZ-YAMA.
- 3.50.—Banstead Plate—HIGHWAYSIDE.
- 4.25.—Great Surrey Handicap—ARMANT.
- 5.0.—York Park Plate—POLICASTRO.

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.

* KING'S DAY AND CLEVER DICK BOUVERIE.

LATEST LONDON BETTING.

CITY AND SUBURBAN.—85 to 20 Black Jester (4, 0), 7 to 1 bar one 0.



'Hall's Wine worked wonders'

I HAVE received great benefit from taking Hall's Wine. It is a splendid pick-me-up. In my case (Wasting Disease) it has worked wonders. My appetite is much better, and my cough much easier. I shall always be happy to recommend it as a 'splendid Tonic.'

—J. W. E. Cheltenham.
(Original letter on file.)

Hall's Wine cannot fail!

No matter how run-down you feel, Hall's Wine will make you so well and hearty, that you'll doubly enjoy the glorious summer days in front of you.

A Glasgow doctor wrote the other day: "After long experience of Hall's Wine, I have never failed to obtain decided benefit in all cases." Another doctor wrote: "It is impossible to take Hall's Wine without being benefited."

What with the strain and worry of the last few months, and with the swift up-and-down weather, countless thousands are far from as well as they ought to be. To every single one of them, Hall's Wine would surely bring a full measure of splendid health.

Its effect in Anæmia, Nourishment, Exhaustion, Depression, Weakness, Sleeplessness, and in Convalescence, is marvellous. Read our Guarantee.

Hall's Wine

The National Restorative

GUARANTEE.

Buy a Bottle of Wine to-day. If, after taking half of it, you feel no benefit, return to us the half empty bottle within 14 days, and we will at once return your outlay.

Large, 36; Smaller, 9/-, Everywhere.

STEPHEN SMITH & CO., LTD., EDINBURGH, LONDON.



SMALL SPOTS ALL OVER BABY'S FACE.

Itched and Burned. Came On Hands as Well. Cucur Soap and Ointment Healed in Three Weeks.

19, Warren-st., Moricetown, Devon, Eng.—"My baby's face came out in watery pimples. I thought it was the chicken pox, but found it spread all over his face. We could not sleep at nights with him as his face used to itch and burn so bad. Then we tried him with gloves, but at last it came on his hands as well. "The eruptions nearly covered his face. He was a sight to see. Then I sent for Cucur Soap and Ointment, and I only put it on the one day before we could see a change. I used to wash him with the Soap and then put on the Ointment. After using the Cucur Soap and Ointment for two or three weeks it healed up lovely." (Signed) Mrs. L. Pearce, July 16, 1914.

SAMPLE EACH FREE BY POST

With 3-p. Skin Book. Address postcard: F. Newbery & Sons, 27, Charterhouse-sq., London. Sold throughout the world.



MANSION POLISH

"Scenes that are brightest."

FURNITURE, LINO & FLOORS

"SCENES that are brightest" in the "Home Sweet Home," are those to which MANSION POLISH, the Busy Bee, has lent her magical touch. With her new and superior MANSION POLISH, a preparation of highly concentrated Wax, she imparts a beautiful lasting lustre to Furniture, Linoleum and Stained or Parquet Floors. Mansion Polish also prevents fire-markings, and acts as a preservative and renovator.

Ask your Dealer to-day for Mansion Polish. Price, 1d., 2d., 4d., 6d., and 1s. Manufactured by the CHISWICK POLISH CO., LTD., Chiswick, London, W.

Don't Wear a Truss!

AFTER 30 YEARS' EXPERIENCE AN APPLIANCE HAS BEEN INVENTED FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN THAT CURES RUPTURE.

Sent on Trial.

If you have tried most everything else come to us. Where others fail is where we have our greatest success. Send attached coupon to-day and we will send you free our illustrated book on Rupture and its Cure, showing the Appliance, giving you prices, and names of many people who have tried it and are extremely grateful. It is instant relief when all others fail. Remember, we use no salves, no harness, no lies.



From a photograph of Mr. C. E. Brooks, inventor of the Appliance, who cured himself, and whose experience has since benefited thousands. If ruptured write to-day.

We make it to you a measure and send it to you on a strict guarantee of satisfaction or money refunded, and we have put our price so low that anybody, rich or poor, can buy it. We send it on trial to prove that what we say is true. You are the judge, and once having seen our illustrated book and read it you will be as enthusiastic as the thousands of patients whose letters are on file in our office. Fill in the free coupon below and post to-day.

FREE INFORMATION COUPON.
Brooks Appliance Co., 382E, Bank Bridge, Kingsway, London, W.C.
Please send me by post in plain wrapper your Illustrated Book and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture.
NAME
ADDRESS

PERSONAL.
JIM JOHNSON—Waited two hours Thursday. Think next Thursday suitable.
CHERUR—Heartbroken new illness. Hope perfectly well. Thinkings yours. Everlastingly true.
RIVERS Traced! Persecution stopped! Secret inquiries! Friends, Private Detective, 50, Regent-street, London.
* * * The above advertisements are charged at the rate of 6d. per word (minimum, 8 words). Trade advertisements in Personal Column 10d. per word (minimum 8 words).—Address Advertisements Manager, "Daily Mirror," 25-29, Boulevard, London.

DAILY BARGAINS.
Dresses.
A BABY'S Long Clothes, 50 pieces, 21s.; everything necessary; wonderfully beautiful robes; very superior; perfect home finish; extraordinary bargain; instant approval.—Mrs. W. Max, The Chase, Nottinghams, W.C.
A BABY'S long Clothes, 82 pieces, 21s., or 2s. weekly: exquisite robes; approval free.—Mrs. W. Max, The Chase, Nottinghams, W.C.
A Trousseau, 24 Nightdresses, knickers, chemis, petticoats, etc.; 28s. easy payments.—Wood 21, Queen-st., Leeds.
TROUSSEAU, 25s.; 24 nightdresses, Dressing Jacket, etc.; 28s. easy payments.—Wood 21, Queen-st., Leeds.
REAL Navy Serge as supplied to Admiralty; every length guaranteed 30ins., 16. 6d. 4ins. 2s. to 12s. 6d.; also black; carriage 12d.; write for pattern book 4 free.—J. D. Morant, Ltd., Admiralty Contractors, Portsmouth.
REAL Navy Serge, 1s. 3d. and 1s. 6d. 9d.; Flannel, 1s. 1d. 9d.—Beaumonts, D.C. Contractors, Portsmouth.

Articles for Disposal.
A CUTLERY Service, 50 pieces, 25s.—1 silver-plated spoons and forks; finest Sheffield knives; ideal wedding outfit; everything reg.; perfectly new; approval willingly.—Mrs. Rowles, 56, Second-av., Manor Park, Essex.
A BARY Cars from Factory on approval; carriage paid; B shop profits; cash or easy payments; write for lovely catalogue, post free, and save money.—Godiva Carriage Co. (Inns), 55, Coventry.
CENTURY China Bargins—Household and Individual C Orders at Factory Prices; separate Dinner, Tea, Toilet Services, beautiful designs from 3s.; Complete Home Outfit, 21s.; 30,000 satisfied customers; Complete Illustrated Catalogue free; write for it.—Century Pottery Dept., 5, Burslem.
CHINA, Lardnerware—Largest, cheapest, best-assorted crates from 18s.; special lines for 6d. buyers; Illustrated lists free.—Globe Pottery Co., Stoke-on-Trent.
CORK Lino at wholesale prices; Kottresvool, (registered); Ward's Compressed Cork Lino; 3yds. by 4yds., 4yds. by 6yds.; 6yds. by 8yds.; 8yds. by 10yds.; 10yds. by 12yds.; 12yds. by 14yds.; 14yds. by 16yds.; 16yds. by 18yds.; 18yds. by 20yds.; 20yds. by 22yds.; 22yds. by 24yds.; 24yds. by 26yds.; 26yds. by 28yds.; 28yds. by 30yds.; 30yds. by 32yds.; 32yds. by 34yds.; 34yds. by 36yds.; 36yds. by 38yds.; 38yds. by 40yds.; 40yds. by 42yds.; 42yds. by 44yds.; 44yds. by 46yds.; 46yds. by 48yds.; 48yds. by 50yds.; 50yds. by 52yds.; 52yds. by 54yds.; 54yds. by 56yds.; 56yds. by 58yds.; 58yds. by 60yds.; 60yds. by 62yds.; 62yds. by 64yds.; 64yds. by 66yds.; 66yds. by 68yds.; 68yds. by 70yds.; 70yds. by 72yds.; 72yds. by 74yds.; 74yds. by 76yds.; 76yds. by 78yds.; 78yds. by 80yds.; 80yds. by 82yds.; 82yds. by 84yds.; 84yds. by 86yds.; 86yds. by 88yds.; 88yds. by 90yds.; 90yds. by 92yds.; 92yds. by 94yds.; 94yds. by 96yds.; 96yds. by 98yds.; 98yds. by 100yds.; 100yds. by 102yds.; 102yds. by 104yds.; 104yds. by 106yds.; 106yds. by 108yds.; 108yds. by 110yds.; 110yds. by 112yds.; 112yds. by 114yds.; 114yds. by 116yds.; 116yds. by 118yds.; 118yds. by 120yds.; 120yds. by 122yds.; 122yds. by 124yds.; 124yds. by 126yds.; 126yds. by 128yds.; 128yds. by 130yds.; 130yds. by 132yds.; 132yds. by 134yds.; 134yds. by 136yds.; 136yds. by 138yds.; 138yds. by 140yds.; 140yds. by 142yds.; 142yds. by 144yds.; 144yds. by 146yds.; 146yds. by 148yds.; 148yds. by 150yds.; 150yds. by 152yds.; 152yds. by 154yds.; 154yds. by 156yds.; 156yds. by 158yds.; 158yds. by 160yds.; 160yds. by 162yds.; 162yds. by 164yds.; 164yds. by 166yds.; 166yds. by 168yds.; 168yds. by 170yds.; 170yds. by 172yds.; 172yds. by 174yds.; 174yds. by 176yds.; 176yds. by 178yds.; 178yds. by 180yds.; 180yds. by 182yds.; 182yds. by 184yds.; 184yds. by 186yds.; 186yds. by 188yds.; 188yds. by 190yds.; 190yds. by 192yds.; 192yds. by 194yds.; 194yds. by 196yds.; 196yds. by 198yds.; 198yds. by 200yds.; 200yds. by 202yds.; 202yds. by 204yds.; 204yds. by 206yds.; 206yds. by 208yds.; 208yds. by 210yds.; 210yds. by 212yds.; 212yds. by 214yds.; 214yds. by 216yds.; 216yds. by 218yds.; 218yds. by 220yds.; 220yds. by 222yds.; 222yds. by 224yds.; 224yds. by 226yds.; 226yds. by 228yds.; 228yds. by 230yds.; 230yds. by 232yds.; 232yds. by 234yds.; 234yds. by 236yds.; 236yds. by 238yds.; 238yds. by 240yds.; 240yds. by 242yds.; 242yds. by 244yds.; 244yds. by 246yds.; 246yds. by 248yds.; 248yds. by 250yds.; 250yds. by 252yds.; 252yds. by 254yds.; 254yds. by 256yds.; 256yds. by 258yds.; 258yds. by 260yds.; 260yds. by 262yds.; 262yds. by 264yds.; 264yds. by 266yds.; 266yds. by 268yds.; 268yds. by 270yds.; 270yds. by 272yds.; 272yds. by 274yds.; 274yds. by 276yds.; 276yds. by 278yds.; 278yds. by 280yds.; 280yds. by 282yds.; 282yds. by 284yds.; 284yds. by 286yds.; 286yds. by 288yds.; 288yds. by 290yds.; 290yds. by 292yds.; 292yds. by 294yds.; 294yds. by 296yds.; 296yds. by 298yds.; 298yds. by 300yds.; 300yds. by 302yds.; 302yds. by 304yds.; 304yds. by 306yds.; 306yds. by 308yds.; 308yds. by 310yds.; 310yds. by 312yds.; 312yds. by 314yds.; 314yds. by 316yds.; 316yds. by 318yds.; 318yds. by 320yds.; 320yds. by 322yds.; 322yds. by 324yds.; 324yds. by 326yds.; 326yds. by 328yds.; 328yds. by 330yds.; 330yds. by 332yds.; 332yds. by 334yds.; 334yds. by 336yds.; 336yds. by 338yds.; 338yds. by 340yds.; 340yds. by 342yds.; 342yds. by 344yds.; 344yds. by 346yds.; 346yds. by 348yds.; 348yds. by 350yds.; 350yds. by 352yds.; 352yds. by 354yds.; 354yds. by 356yds.; 356yds. by 358yds.; 358yds. by 360yds.; 360yds. by 362yds.; 362yds. by 364yds.; 364yds. by 366yds.; 366yds. by 368yds.; 368yds. by 370yds.; 370yds. by 372yds.; 372yds. by 374yds.; 374yds. by 376yds.; 376yds. by 378yds.; 378yds. by 380yds.; 380yds. by 382yds.; 382yds. by 384yds.; 384yds. by 386yds.; 386yds. by 388yds.; 388yds. by 390yds.; 390yds. by 392yds.; 392yds. by 394yds.; 394yds. by 396yds.; 396yds. by 398yds.; 398yds. by 400yds.; 400yds. by 402yds.; 402yds. by 404yds.; 404yds. by 406yds.; 406yds. by 408yds.; 408yds. by 410yds.; 410yds. by 412yds.; 412yds. by 414yds.; 414yds. by 416yds.; 416yds. by 418yds.; 418yds. by 420yds.; 420yds. by 422yds.; 422yds. by 424yds.; 424yds. by 426yds.; 426yds. by 428yds.; 428yds. by 430yds.; 430yds. by 432yds.; 432yds. by 434yds.; 434yds. by 436yds.; 436yds. by 438yds.; 438yds. by 440yds.; 440yds. by 442yds.; 442yds. by 444yds.; 444yds. by 446yds.; 446yds. by 448yds.; 448yds. by 450yds.; 450yds. by 452yds.; 452yds. by 454yds.; 454yds. by 456yds.; 456yds. by 458yds.; 458yds. by 460yds.; 460yds. by 462yds.; 462yds. by 464yds.; 464yds. by 466yds.; 466yds. by 468yds.; 468yds. by 470yds.; 470yds. by 472yds.; 472yds. by 474yds.; 474yds. by 476yds.; 476yds. by 478yds.; 478yds. by 480yds.; 480yds. by 482yds.; 482yds. by 484yds.; 484yds. by 486yds.; 486yds. by 488yds.; 488yds. by 490yds.; 490yds. by 492yds.; 492yds. by 494yds.; 494yds. by 496yds.; 496yds. by 498yds.; 498yds. by 500yds.; 500yds. by 502yds.; 502yds. by 504yds.; 504yds. by 506yds.; 506yds. by 508yds.; 508yds. by 510yds.; 510yds. by 512yds.; 512yds. by 514yds.; 514yds. by 516yds.; 516yds. by 518yds.; 518yds. by 520yds.; 520yds. by 522yds.; 522yds. by 524yds.; 524yds. by 526yds.; 526yds. by 528yds.; 528yds. by 530yds.; 530yds. by 532yds.; 532yds. by 534yds.; 534yds. by 536yds.; 536yds. by 538yds.; 538yds. by 540yds.; 540yds. by 542yds.; 542yds. by 544yds.; 544yds. by 546yds.; 546yds. by 548yds.; 548yds. by 550yds.; 550yds. by 552yds.; 552yds. by 554yds.; 554yds. by 556yds.; 556yds. by 558yds.; 558yds. by 560yds.; 560yds. by 562yds.; 562yds. by 564yds.; 564yds. by 566yds.; 566yds. by 568yds.; 568yds. by 570yds.; 570yds. by 572yds.; 572yds. by 574yds.; 574yds. by 576yds.; 576yds. by 578yds.; 578yds. by 580yds.; 580yds. by 582yds.; 582yds. by 584yds.; 584yds. by 586yds.; 586yds. by 588yds.; 588yds. by 590yds.; 590yds. by 592yds.; 592yds. by 594yds.; 594yds. by 596yds.; 596yds. by 598yds.; 598yds. by 600yds.; 600yds. by 602yds.; 602yds. by 604yds.; 604yds. by 606yds.; 606yds. by 608yds.; 608yds. by 610yds.; 610yds. by 612yds.; 612yds. by 614yds.; 614yds. by 616yds.; 616yds. by 618yds.; 618yds. by 620yds.; 620yds. by 622yds.; 622yds. by 624yds.; 624yds. by 626yds.; 626yds. by 628yds.; 628yds. by 630yds.; 630yds. by 632yds.; 632yds. by 634yds.; 634yds. by 636yds.; 636yds. by 638yds.; 638yds. by 640yds.; 640yds. by 642yds.; 642yds. by 644yds.; 644yds. by 646yds.; 646yds. by 648yds.; 648yds. by 650yds.; 650yds. by 652yds.; 652yds. by 654yds.; 654yds. by 656yds.; 656yds. by 658yds.; 658yds. by 660yds.; 660yds. by 662yds.; 662yds. by 664yds.; 664yds. by 666yds.; 666yds. by 668yds.; 668yds. by 670yds.; 670yds. by 672yds.; 672yds. by 674yds.; 674yds. by 676yds.; 676yds. by 678yds.; 678yds. by 680yds.; 680yds. by 682yds.; 682yds. by 684yds.; 684yds. by 686yds.; 686yds. by 688yds.; 688yds. by 690yds.; 690yds. by 692yds.; 692yds. by 694yds.; 694yds. by 696yds.; 696yds. by 698yds.; 698yds. by 700yds.; 700yds. by 702yds.; 702yds. by 704yds.; 704yds. by 706yds.; 706yds. by 708yds.; 708yds. by 710yds.; 710yds. by 712yds.; 712yds. by 714yds.; 714yds. by 716yds.; 716yds. by 718yds.; 718yds. by 720yds.; 720yds. by 722yds.; 722yds. by 724yds.; 724yds. by 726yds.; 726yds. by 728yds.; 728yds. by 730yds.; 730yds. by 732yds.; 732yds. by 734yds.; 734yds. by 736yds.; 736yds. by 738yds.; 738yds. by 740yds.; 740yds. by 742yds.; 742yds. by 744yds.; 744yds. by 746yds.; 746yds. by 748yds.; 748yds. by 750yds.; 750yds. by 752yds.; 752yds. by 754yds.; 754yds. by 756yds.; 756yds. by 758yds.; 758yds. by 760yds.; 760yds. by 762yds.; 762yds. by 764yds.; 764yds. by 766yds.; 766yds. by 768yds.; 768yds. by 770yds.; 770yds. by 772yds.; 772yds. by 774yds.; 774yds. by 776yds.; 776yds. by 778yds.; 778yds. by 780yds.; 780yds. by 782yds.; 782yds. by 784yds.; 784yds. by 786yds.; 786yds. by 788yds.; 788yds. by 790yds.; 790yds. by 792yds.; 792yds. by 794yds.; 794yds. by 796yds.; 796yds. by 798yds.; 798yds. by 800yds.; 800yds. by 802yds.; 802yds. by 804yds.; 804yds. by 806yds.; 806yds. by 808yds.; 808yds. by 810yds.; 810yds. by 812yds.; 812yds. by 814yds.; 814yds. by 816yds.; 816yds. by 818yds.; 818yds. by 820yds.; 820yds. by 822yds.; 822yds. by 824yds.; 824yds. by 826yds.; 826yds. by 828yds.; 828yds. by 830yds.; 830yds. by 832yds.; 832yds. by 834yds.; 834yds. by 836yds.; 836yds. by 838yds.; 838yds. by 840yds.; 840yds. by 842yds.; 842yds. by 844yds.; 844yds. by 846yds.; 846yds. by 848yds.; 848yds. by 850yds.; 850yds. by 852yds.; 852yds. by 854yds.; 854yds. by 856yds.; 856yds. by 858yds.; 858yds. by 860yds.; 860yds. by 862yds.; 862yds. by 864yds.; 864yds. by 866yds.; 866yds. by 868yds.; 868yds. by 870yds.; 870yds. by 872yds.; 872yds. by 874yds.; 874yds. by 876yds.; 876yds. by 878yds.; 878yds. by 880yds.; 880yds. by 882yds.; 882yds. by 884yds.; 884yds. by 886yds.; 886yds. by 888yds.; 888yds. by 890yds.; 890yds. by 892yds.; 892yds. by 894yds.; 894yds. by 896yds.; 896yds. by 898yds.; 898yds. by 900yds.; 900yds. by 902yds.; 902yds. by 904yds.; 904yds. by 906yds.; 906yds. by 908yds.; 908yds. by 910yds.; 910yds. by 912yds.; 912yds. by 914yds.; 914yds. by 916yds.; 916yds. by 918yds.; 918yds. by 920yds.; 920yds. by 922yds.; 922yds. by 924yds.; 924yds. by 926yds.; 926yds. by 928yds.; 928yds. by 930yds.; 930yds. by 932yds.; 932yds. by 934yds.; 934yds. by 936yds.; 936yds. by 938yds.; 938yds. by 940yds.; 940yds. by 942yds.; 942yds. by 944yds.; 944yds. by 946yds.; 946yds. by 948yds.; 948yds. by 950yds.; 950yds. by 952yds.; 952yds. by 954yds.; 954yds. by 956yds.; 956yds. by 958yds.; 958yds. by 960yds.; 960yds. by 962yds.; 962yds. by 964yds.; 964yds. by 966yds.; 966yds. by 968yds.; 968yds. by 970yds.; 970yds. by 972yds.; 972yds. by 974yds.; 974yds. by 976yds.; 976yds. by 978yds.; 978yds. by 980yds.; 980yds. by 982yds.; 982yds. by 984yds.; 984yds. by 986yds.; 986yds. by 988yds.; 988yds. by 990yds.; 990yds. by 992yds.; 992yds. by 994yds.; 994yds. by 996yds.; 996yds. by 998yds.; 998yds. by 1000yds.; 1000yds. by 1002yds.; 1002yds. by 1004yds.; 1004yds. by 1006yds.; 1006yds. by 1008yds.; 1008yds. by 1010yds.; 1010yds. by 1012yds.; 1012yds. by 1014yds.; 1014yds. by 1016yds.; 1016yds. by 1018yds.; 1018yds. by 1020yds.; 1020yds. by 1022yds.; 1022yds. by 1024yds.; 1024yds. by 1026yds.; 1026yds. by 1028yds.; 1028yds. by 1030yds.; 1030yds. by 1032yds.; 1032yds. by 1034yds.; 1034yds. by 1036yds.; 1036yds. by 1038yds.; 1038yds. by 1040yds.; 1040yds. by 1042yds.; 1042yds. by 1044yds.; 1044yds. by 1046yds.; 1046yds. by 1048yds.; 1048yds. by 1050yds.; 1050yds. by 1052yds.; 1052yds. by 1054yds.; 1054yds. by 1056yds.; 1056yds. by 1058yds.; 1058yds. by 1060yds.; 1060yds. by 1062yds.; 1062yds. by 1064yds.; 1064yds. by 1066yds.; 1066yds. by 1068yds.; 1068yds. by 1070yds.; 1070yds. by 1072yds.; 1072yds. by 1074yds.; 1074yds. by 1076yds.; 1076yds. by 1078yds.; 1078yds. by 1080yds.; 1080yds. by 1082yds.; 1082yds. by 1084yds.; 1084yds. by 1086yds.; 1086yds. by 1088yds.; 1088yds. by 1090yds.; 1090yds. by 1092yds.; 1092yds. by 1094yds.; 1094yds. by 1096yds.; 1096yds. by 1098yds.; 1098yds. by 1100yds.; 1100yds. by 1102yds.; 1102yds. by 1104yds.; 1104yds. by 1106yds.; 1106yds. by 1108yds.; 1108yds. by 1110yds.; 1110yds. by 1112yds.; 1112yds. by 1114yds.; 1114yds. by 1116yds.; 1116yds. by 1118yds.; 1118yds. by 1120yds.; 1120yds. by 1122yds.; 1122yds. by 1124yds.; 1124yds. by 1126yds.; 1126yds. by 1128yds.; 1128yds. by 1130yds.; 1130yds. by 1132yds.; 1132yds. by 1134yds.; 1134yds. by 1136yds.; 1136yds. by 1138yds.; 1138yds. by 1140yds.; 1140yds. by 1142yds.; 1142yds. by 1144yds.; 1144yds. by 1146yds.; 1146yds. by 1148yds.; 1148yds. by 1150yds.; 1150yds. by 1152yds.; 1152yds. by 1154yds.; 1154yds. by 1156yds.; 1156yds. by 1158yds.; 1158yds. by 1160yds.; 1160yds. by 1162yds.; 1162yds. by 1164yds.; 1164yds. by 1166yds.; 1166yds. by 1168yds.; 1168yds. by 1170yds.; 1170yds. by 1172yds.; 1172yds. by 1174yds.; 1174yds. by 1176yds.; 1176yds. by 1178yds.; 1178yds. by 1180yds.; 1180yds. by 1182yds.; 1182yds. by 1184yds.; 1184yds. by 1186yds.; 1186yds. by 1188yds.; 1188yds. by 1190yds.; 1190yds. by 1192yds.; 1192yds. by 1194yds.; 1194yds. by 1196yds.; 1196yds. by 1198yds.; 1198yds. by 1200yds.; 1200yds. by 1202yds.; 1202yds. by 1204yds.; 1204yds. by 1206yds.; 1206yds. by 1208yds.; 1208yds. by 1210yds.; 1210yds. by 1212yds.; 1212yds. by 1214yds.; 1214yds. by 1216yds.; 1216yds. by 1218yds.; 1218yds. by 1220yds.; 1220yds. by 1222yds.; 1222yds. by 1224yds.; 1224yds. by 1226yds.; 1226yds. by 1228yds.; 1228yds. by 1230yds.; 1230yds. by 1232yds.; 1232yds. by 1234yds.; 1234yds. by 1236yds.; 1236yds. by 1238yds.; 1238yds. by 1240yds.; 1240yds. by 1242yds.; 1242yds. by 1244yds.; 1244yds. by 1246yds.; 1246yds. by 1248yds.; 1248yds. by 1250yds.; 1250yds. by 1252yds.; 1252yds. by 1254yds.; 1254yds. by 1256yds.; 1256yds. by 1258yds.; 1258yds. by 1260yds.; 1260yds. by 1262yds.; 1262yds. by 1264yds.; 1264yds. by 1266yds.; 1266yds. by 1268yds.; 1268yds. by 1270yds.; 1270yds. by 1272yds.; 1272yds. by 1274yds.; 1274yds. by 1276yds.; 1276yds. by 1278yds.; 1278yds. by 1280yds.; 1280yds. by 1282yds.; 1282yds. by 1284yds.; 1284yds. by 1286yds.; 1286yds. by 1288yds.; 1288yds. by 1290yds.; 1290yds. by 1292yds.; 1292yds. by 1294yds.; 1294yds. by 1296yds.; 1296yds. by 1298yds.; 1298yds. by 1300yds.; 1300yds. by 1302yds.; 1302yds. by 1304yds.; 1304yds. by 1306yds.; 1306yds. by 1308yds.; 1308yds. by 1310yds.; 1310yds. by 1312yds.; 1312yds. by 1314yds.; 1314yds. by 1316yds.; 1316yds. by 1318yds.; 1318yds. by 1320yds.; 1320yds. by 1322yds.; 1322yds. by 1324yds.; 1324yds. by 1326yds.; 1326yds. by 1328yds.; 1328yds. by 1330yds.; 1330yds. by 1332yds.; 1332yds. by 1334yds.; 1334yds. by 1336yds.; 1336yds. by 1338yds.; 1338yds. by 1340yds.; 1340yds. by 1342yds.; 1342yds. by 1344yds.; 1344yds. by 1346yds.; 1346yds. by 1348yds.; 1348yds. by 1350yds.; 1350yds. by 1352yds.; 1352yds. by 1354yds.; 1354yds. by 1356yds.; 1356yds. by 1358yds.; 1358yds. by 1360yds.; 1360yds. by 1362yds.; 1362yds. by 1364yds.; 1364yds. by 1366yds.; 1366yds. by 1368yds.; 1368yds. by 1370yds.; 1370yds. by 1372yds.; 1372yds. by 1374yds.; 1374yds. by 1376yds.; 1376yds. by 1378yds.; 1378yds. by 1380yds.; 1380yds. by 1382yds.; 1382yds. by 1384yds.; 1384yds. by 1386yds.; 1386yds. by 1388yds.; 1388yds. by 1390yds.; 1390yds. by 1392yds.; 1392yds. by 1394yds.; 1394yds. by 1396yds.; 1396yds.

Striking Picture of an Aeroplane Being Bombarded: See page 1

ROBIN Builds Its Nest
in the Shelter of a
Soldier's Overcoat: Picture.

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER PICTURE PAPER IN THE WORLD

ATHENS Celebrates
Greek Independence
and Cheers M. Venizelos

SOLDIERS AS GARDENERS.



At work in a camp garden in Wiltshire. The men have cultivated the ground near the huts in their spare time, and grow both flowers and vegetables.

E 15's COMMANDER.



Lieutenant Brodie, commander of the submarine E 15. He is probably a prisoner of war.

FINE RECRUITING RECORD.



Sergeant Brian, who has enlisted more than 3,000 men since the war began. He is attached to the recruiting office at Wood Green.

BRITISH MARINES HOLD A POSITION IN THE DARDANELLES.



Landing party of marines find cover behind a heap of stones. There is little news from the Dardanelles, but the Turks claim that they caused the *Majestic* to retire.

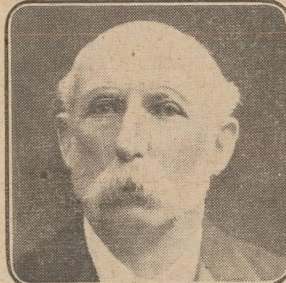
hitting her twice behind the bridge and once between the funnels. The report also says that the battleship *Swiftsure* continued the bombardment, but without success.

TAFFY'S UNIFORM.



Taffy, the mascot of the London Welsh. His name and the badge of his battalion are embroidered on his coat.—(*Daily Mirror* photograph.)

OBITUARY: M.P. AND BARONET DEAD.



Sir James Rankin, Bart. He sat in Parliament for many years, and was a prominent advocate of social reforms.—(*Lafayette*.)



Dr. John Esmonde. He was Nationalist M.P. for North Tipperary and a captain in the Royal Army Medical Corps.—(*Lafayette*.)

HE CAN JOIN NOW.



Beckenham newsboy who is going to join the Army. The girl will fill the post during his absence. His two brothers are soldiers.